THE OREAD

—OF—

MT. CARROLL SEMINARY.

F. A. W. SHIMER, PRINCIPAL AND PROPRIETOR.

ADA C. JOY, ASSOCIATE PRINCIPAL.

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Address, F. A. W. SHIMER,

Financial Manager Mt. Carroll Seminary,

MT. CARROLL, ILLINOIS.

THE OREAD

—OF—

MOUNT CARROLL SEMINARY.

Old Series, Vol. 7, No. 11. Mt. Carroll, Carroll Co., Ill., July, 1880. New Series, Vol. 2, No. 8.

REUNION.

READ BY MISS H. O. KNOWLTON, JUNE 10, 1880.

Were ever hearts so light as ours to-day?
Was ever anxious thought so far away?
Across such blue of sky, far out to sea,
Were ever clouds that sailed so daintily?
Did ever river creep so grandly slow,
Or ever little brook so lightly go?
Were ever blossoms wooed by humble bees,
So royally arrayed as one of these?
Was ever wooer went so bravely drest,
A velvet cloak, with cloth of gold for vest?
From every twig and spray of every tree
Were ever banners waved so royally?
Or through such sunny fields, for very fun,
And up and down such hills such shadows run?
Were ere from throats of birds such carols sent,
With every song so full of sweet content?
Did ever little breeze such frolic take.
And, laughing with the leaves, such music make?
Ever such perfumes fill such summer air,
Was ever all the world so good and fair?
Ever all such discords make such perfect tune?
And this is how it all has come about,
'Tis not that work is done and school is out,
That care and all her brood have taken flight—
Care works no ill where love makes labor light;
Not that the long sweet days that are to be
Will bring the rest that comes of being free.
Over the pleasant hills and far away,
Even from home our thoughts return to-day.
The wooing of the flowers by vagrant bees,
The frolic of the leaves with every breeze,
The carols of the birds, the perfumed air,
The flitting of the shadows, here and there,
The tender light that lies on tree and vine,
All mind us of the days of auld lang syne.
The song the waters sing bears one refrain
That glad Reunion Days have come again;
To look once more in one another's face
Gives even common things a tender grace,
And all the good world smiles in happy noise,
Because we see it all with happy eyes.
Whatever lies beyond this trysting-gate
We fear not. God is love, and love is great.

Seminary Class Day.

[Mt. Carroll Herald.]

The Class Day exercises of the graduating class at the Mount Carroll Seminary took place on Tuesday evening in the Seminary school-room. The room was beautifully decorated, flowers and plants being arranged in tasteful manner. The members of the class occupied seats on the platform, while the faculty were seated among the audience Class Day is a new feature at the Seminary, and gave an additional peculiar interest to the closing exercises of the year. The young ladies had the pleasure of greeting one of Mount Carroll's best audiences.

After an opening chorus, the salutatory address was give by Miss Clara G. Shirk. The words of welcome were well arranged, and delivered in a pleasing manner. An instrumental duet by the Misses Duell and Stevens was well received. Miss. Dell Miles, whose powers as a vocalist are well known in Mount Carroll, sang in happy style a song entitled "My Little Darling."

Miss Laura Coleman gave the Class Day oration. Miss Coleman's theme was "1880," and in her treatment of it she reviewed some of the great events of the past, and commented on their importance as viewed in the light of to-day. The young lady established her belief in Republican principles, but insisted upon the right of independent thought and action. The oration was one of the principal features of the evening's entertainment, and gave much satisfaction. The piano solo by Miss Angie Benton was happily rendered. "Voga, Voga," by the Misses Mackay and Miss Angle was one of the good things of the evening. The instrumental duet by the Misses Miles and Angle was an artistic performance.

The History and Prophecy by Miss Sue R. Shirk and Miss Jennie B. Mackay made one of the most interesting features of the evening's exercises. Miss Shirk gave, in an entertaining style, many incidents in the history of the class. The Prophecy contained a number of good hits upon members of the class, and Miss Mackay's humorous forecasting of the future caused much merriment. One young lady's name, together with that of a certain young gentleman, was made the victim of a vicious but well-directed pun, the effect of which the audience quickly saw.

Sue R. Shirk gave, in excellent style, a vocal solo, the title of which we did not learn. The class poem, "Sunshine on the Hills of Life," by Miss Abbie D. Pinkham, contained many natural and pleasing sentiments quite well expressed.

The piano solo by Miss Ella I. Thornton was executed with considerable power. The Address to the Juniors by Miss Susie M. Hostetter, was a happy success. The assumed manner and tone of delivery, as well as the style of the address, were intended to impress the fair Juniors with the profound superiority of those above them. The address was full of wise counsel and needed advice. In a few well-chosen words Miss Hostetter presented to the Juniors what was meant to be a hatchet, but what looked more like a broad-axe, as a symbol of peace. Miss Eva Calkins responded on behalf of the Juniors, and paid back the Seniors in their own coin.

The conferring of the degrees was accomplished in a becoming manner by Miss Mackay. This proceeding was of an amusing character and much enjoyed.

The audience was dismissed with a chorus. These exercises were pronounced highly entertaining by all, and Class Day should be made a permanent thing.

SEMINARY COMMENCEMENT.

The graduating exercises of the Mt. Carroll Seminary were held in the Baptist Church on Wednesday afternoon. There was a fine audience in attendance, and the proverbial heat of commencement was not lacking. The platform was beautifully decorated with flowers and evergreens, and bouquets were tastefully arranged in conspicuous places.

The exercises were opened with prayer by the Rev. J. P. Phillips, after which a chorus, "I Waited for the Lord," was sung by members of the class.

Miss Abbie D. Pinkham, of Mount Carroll, read the first essay, the subject of which was "The Measure of Absurdity." Miss Pinkham pointed out that our ideas of what are absurd are measured by the points of difference between ourselves and others. Anything is absurd to us when it differs very much from our idea of what is correct. This rule applies to nations as individuals and in all realms of thought. The essay was quite well written and was read in a distinct tone and with confident manner.

An entertaining piano solo was then given by Miss Myrtie A. Stevens, of Mount Carroll.

A vocal solo, "Miriam's Song of Triumph," was then admirably sung by Miss Lydia L. Duell, of Fairbury, Ill. Miss Duell's voice seemed to be well adapted to the character of the song, and she rendered it with much power.

Miss Clara G. Shirk then read an essay on "The Tendencies of Modern Art." Miss Shirk pointed out the leading characteristics of ancient art, and showed in what respect the tendencies of modern art are different from the standards of early taste. The essay was written in a smooth, flowing style, and was well read.

Miss Della M. Angle, of Barry, Ill., then sang "The Russian Nightingale." Miss Angle has a clear and cultured voice, and she showed remarkable power in the execution of the more difficult parts of the song.

Miss Laura Coleman, of Mount Carroll, next read a thoughtful and pleasantly written essay on "The Fear of the Unknown." Miss Coleman referred to the strange creations of the early mythology growing out of this fear, and pointed out that there still lingers in the world much of this superstitious dread of the unknown simply because it is unknown. The essay was a creditable one to the young lady.

Miss Stevens then sang "The Wanderer" in a manner which showed considerable cultivation.

A duet, "Hear Me, Norma," was beautifully sung by the Misses Helen and Jennie Mackay. Their voices blended in harmony, and the song gave genuine pleasure to the audience.

Miss Susie M. Hostetter, of Mount Carroll, next read an interesting essay entitled "Drift." Miss Hostetter referred to the prominent part which the drift has played in the geological formation of the earth. The writer drew a figure from this fact, and aptly applied it to mental and social things. The es-

say showed clearly that much of our mental and social life is nothing but drift, a sort of general mixture with no well defined purpose in it. Miss Hostetter writes in a pleasing style and has an excellent delivery.

Next on the programme was a piano solo by Miss Angie C. Benton, of Chicago. The piece was apparently one of much difficulty, requiring no slight degree of musical art in its execution.—The musical critics speak highly of the manner in which Miss Benton acquitted herself.

A vocal solo following on the programme was omitted on account of the illness of Miss Ada Melendy.

Miss Jennie B. Mackay then read an essay entitled "Ich Dien." The writer began with a description of an historical battle field, and of the deeds of one of the leading warriors, whose motto was "Ich Dien"—"I Serve." Then the essayist showed how much of a really true life is made up of service. Every great leader in public life is a servant, be he statesman, warrior or minister. So in private life, we are all servants one of another in greater or less degree. The worth of one's character depends much upon one's willingness to accept as a constant motive of the motto "Ich Dien." The essay was written in a direct and interesting style, and read with clear and distinct utterance.

Miss Duell followed with a piano solo, in the execution of which the young lady won the plaudits of the audience.

A vocal solo, "Lo, here the Gentle Lark," was sung in delightful style by Miss Dell Miles, of Miles, Iowa. The manner in which Miss Miles handled her voice showed a degree of vocal culture which is no slight credit to herself and to her instructors at the Seminary.

The next essay was read by Miss Helen Mackay. The subject was "Scottish Shrines," and the writer treated it in a manner highly commendable.

The young lady gave undoubted evidence of her loyalty to ancestry by the really fervent style in which she recounted the ancient memories, the religious associations, the wild natural beauty of the banks and braes which make Scotland the loved land of her sons and daughters in whatever clime their home may be. The essay was written in a bright, clear, glowing style, and was read in a distinct and ringing tone and with much warmth of feeling. In our judgment this essay was the best one of the day.

Miss Ella D. Thornton, of Canton Ill., then sang in a highly creditable manner a solo entitled "Come e Bello."

Then followed an essay by Miss Susie R. Shirk, of Mount Carroll, on "Hope an Incentive to Action." The writer showed how hope, resting upon some object in the future, is a powerful encentive to earnest effort. When hope dies, the life is but of little worth. The essay was written in good style and well read.

It seemed to us that, without exception, the young ladies read their essays in a manner worthy of hearty commendation. They were all quite free from that affected and indescribable manner and tone not long since recognized as one of the accomplishments of "the sweet girl graduates."

Last on the programme came a duet by the Misses Miles and Angle, which performance was carried through in a skillful and highly accomplished manner.

The diplomas were then conferred upon the young ladies for the completion of their respective courses of study. A brief and appropriate address was made by the Rev. J. P. Phillips, after which the audience was dismissed with the benediction.

Every one present pronounced the exercises of the afternoon a credit to the class and to the institution. The common opinion seems to be that the exercises were equal in interest to those of any previous graduating class.

On Wednesday evening a lecture was given at the church under the auspices of the Oread Society. Rev. Mr. Medbury, of Rockford, spoke on the subject of "Self-Care." Although very much in the nature of a sermon, the address was quite satisfactory to those who heard it. Rev. M. D. Hodge, of Milwaukee, was to deliver a lecture on "The Ancient Riddle," but on account of illness could not be present.

The Reunion exercises of the Alumnæ of the Seminary were held at the Baptist Church on Thursday forenoon. The exercises consisted of essays, personal items. and interesting reminiscenses of Seminary life. In the main the exercises were interesting, but some of the essays were too long.

The Reception given at the Seminary on Thursday afternoon, to the friends of the Faculty and the Students. passed off most pleasantly. Even the excessive heat of the afternoon did not prevent those present from the sincere enjoyment of this social meeting. The time was spent in conversation, in promenading about the house and grounds, and in examining the paintings which were on exhibition as samples of work done by the class in art. These Receptions form a pleasant feature in the closing exercises at the Seminary. They serve to bring the faculty, students, and the friends of the institution at home and from abroad, into more agreeable and intimate social relations than is possible during the active work of the school. The social gathering at the Seminary on Thursday afternoon was not inferior in interest to those of past years.

The Concert on Thursday evening was an excellent treat to music-loving people. The programme consisted of instrumental solos and duets, and of vocal choruses, trios, duets and solos. Each performance was heartily enjoyed by the audience, and in several instances the singers were obliged to respond to encores. The vocal trio, "On the Ocean," by the Misses Angle, Hamblen, H. Mackay, Duell, J. Mackay and Thornton, was really fine. The vocal duet, "The Fisherman," by the Misses Hamblen and Thornton, and also the quartette, "Twenty-Third Psalm," by Mrs. Hazzen, and the Misses Angle, Miles and Thornton, were received with great appreciation. By request, Mrs. Hazzen sang "The Maid of Dundee," and in response to an encore the lady kindly sang "Comin' Thro' the Rye." The rare treat of listening to Mrs. Hazzen's pure, sweet voice hardly permits her to escape with one appearance. But for lack of space we should willingly make special mention of the many pleasing features of the evening's pleasure. The closing chorus by the Euterpean Club was exceptionally fine. One may often listen to many musicians of note and not hear better music than can be furnished by the instructors and students of the Mt. Carroll Seminary.

Select the Best.

(Fulton County Ledger, June, 1880.)

No doubt a number of parents in Fulton county are contemplating sending their daughters from home to school for the next school year, and are looking about for a place to send them. Permit us to recommend to you Mt. Carroll Seminary, in Carroll county this State. We regard this as one of the best institutions for young ladies in the west.

Its location and grounds are beautiful, and very healthy, its corps of teachers are of the best, and every attention is paid to the avancement, health, comfort, &c., of the pupils. Messrs. John G. Piper and the editor of this paper, of Canton, and Mr. J. C. Ross, of Table Grove, have been patrons of this seminary, and can attest to its excellent advantages. Any information will be cheerfully given by either of them; or apply to Mrs. F. A. W. Shiner, principal, Mt. Carroll.

To Teachers--Attention.

Hundreds of teachers have been prepared here to discharge well the duties of the profession. As a class they rank high wherever employed and can command positions in preference to many others. To such as we can conscientiously recommend, we give assistance in securing suitable situations. An admirable feature in this institution is the provision made to aid pecuniarily those who wish to prepare for usefulness. Those received under this provision are usually students of superior minds, and possessing energy and decision of character, are eminently calculated to attain success as teachers.

We would say to all those who have teaching in view, and wish a more thorough preparation therefor, read THE OREAD, and learn particulars regarding facilities here afforded, both for pecuniary aid and mental discipline.

"What is the Best Route to Reach Mt. Carroll?"

Is the oft received query from applicants. In answer, we refer to the railroad time table found in another column, which in most cases will give all the information needed on this point, and probably all we are in posession of. If, however further particulars are desired, write the Principal, and every pains will be take to give the desired information. Ominbuses and carriages are always in waiting at the depot in Mt. Carroll,and will convey all students with their baggage directly to the Seminary.

The Normal or Teachers' Course

Is best advertised in the eminent success of those who go out from this department. School committees give to our graduates a decided preference wherever this institution is known.

For particulars and Teacher's profession, read third page of cover.

UNDER THE MOONLIGHT.

BY LIBBIE LUNT HALL.

Here let me sit this beautiful night,
Under the moonlight's holy spell,
And woo them back to my weary life,
Sweet dreams and more than my muse can tell.

Dreams that I dreamed in childhood's hour,
Visions my girlhood days beguiled;
And the sluggish beat of a weary heart
Shall thrill in measure quick as a child's.

Have you come again with magical power,
Beautiful dreams are you mine once more?
Will you linger forever around my life,
And bind up the wounds that are bleeding and sore?

Why springs no flush to my palid cheek,
Why comes no warmth in my chilly hand,
And why my heart so heavy and hushed,
Under the moonlight where I stand?

I have wooed you in vain, oh, vanished dreams!
You cannot arouse the olden thrill;
Go back to your graves in the beautiful past,
My heart is empty and aching still,

I will rouse me now from my dreaming vain,
Deceitful, treacherous visions all,
And drink life's cup without complaint—
Bitter or sweet as its drops may fall.

I sit alone in my solitude,
The moonlight filling my quiet room,
While some influence holy and sweet in its beams,
Sooth my soul in its weary gloom.

—ST. LOUIS, May, 1880.

Greetings to Our "Alma Mater."

We are told of a beautiful custom which exists among the dwellers of the Alpine hills,—"As the sun is sinking behind the horizon, and the day of toil is closed, the Swiss shepherd ascends the rugged mountains, and shouts through his Alpine horn, "Praise the Lord," and as the echo dies away another takes up the strain, "Praise the Lord," and another and another, until from peak to peak the air reverberates with the salutation." So as the school year closes, (like one long day of toil) from the rugged hills of life, we hear the voices of our fellow students sending back greetings to our *Alma Mater*, and though we may not catch a glimpse of their faces, we hear the sound of their voices as they take up the strain from all over the land, where they have entered upon the larger school of experience and responsibility, and we sometimes wonder what are the lessons each one is learning in this great school of life. Oftentimes, they are lessons hard to learn, and we almost fear we shall make of them a failure. But let us remember the best scholars are honored with the hardest lessons, and by constant toil and persevering effort we shall overcome the greatest difficulties and gain the sought for prize.

One of the first and greatest lessons to be learned is the need of an aim in life, without which all our labor will be in vain. In one of our journals is a story of a blacksmith who was vigorously hammering a piece of iron, when asked what he was making, replied: "I do not know, but I imagine it will make something." So he replaced the iron in the fire until it became a glowing light, and then again he put it upon the anvil and dealt upon it blow after blow, expending much time and strength; at length he threw it away, exclaiming: "I did not make anything after all." So it is with many people. God has given the materials, time, health and talents from which something grand and useful should be made, but without an aim, with no idea of what they will make, they live on from year to year, and, at last, realize that life has been a failure. Each one should place before her some high, pure aim—some end to be accomplished, and toward this object bend every energy—work for it, study for it, and live for it, and at the close there will be the results of a truly noble life.

Another problem of great importance which we often forget, is the value of little things, and the necessity of improving the minutes. How many who start out in life with great expectations and noble aspirations do not succeed, simply because they neglect the little things. The grandest lives are made up of little acts, faithfully performed. We cannot have a perfect life if we neglect the trifles. As Michael Angelo was finishing a statue, a friend said to him: "You have been idle these many days." "By no means," said the sculptor. "I have softened this feature and brought out this muscle. I have given more expression to this lip, and more energy to this limb." "But those are all trifles," said his friend. "It may be so," replied the genius, "but trifles make perfection, and perfection is no trifle." If you, like the sculptor, would carve a perfect image, a fully developed character, every little duty must be faithfully performed, and every moment carefully improved. Each day is like

"A gem of countless price,
Set round with three times eight
Large diamonds, clear and bright,
And each with sixty smaller ones,
All changeful as the light."

Lose one of these smaller diamonds, it can never be replaced, and the beauty of the whole is marred.

Dear friends, if to these are added lives fully consecrated to the Master's service, then when we have graduated from earth's school, and entered into the glorious home beyond, we shall receive from the Master's own lips the blessed words, "well done." MINNIE RANDALL INCE.

The above was not designed for THE OREAD, but we take the liberty of sending through its columns, the "greetings" that otherwise could not reach many interested in the writer and their *Alma Mater*.

Mount Carroll Seminary.

[Chicago Standard.]

The Commencement exercises of this well-established and well-known school, occured June 8-10, and they were never more largely attended, nor did they ever give more general satisfaction. The graduating class consisted of 14 members, representing the collegiate, musical, and art departments. The result of such an arrangement tends to make the Commencement a more than usually attractive occasion, as the public can see the graduating paintings, and listen to vocal and instrumental music, as well as the essays of the members of the literary department.

Essays were read by the below named graduates:

"Fear of the Unknown," Laura Coleman.

"Drift," Susie M. Hostetter.

"Ich Dien," Jennie B. Mackay.

"Scottish Shrine," Helen Mackay.

"The Measure of Absurdity," Abbie Pinkham.

"Tendencies of Modern Art," Clara G. Shirk.

Hope an Incentive to Action," Susie R. Shirk.

One of the local papers closes a candid review of the entire exercises with these words: "It seemed to us that, without any exception, the young ladies read their essays in a manner worthy of hearty commendation. They were all quite free from that affected and indescribable manner and tone not long since recognized as one of the accomplishments of girl graduates. Every one present pronounced the exercises of the afternoon a credit to the class and institution. The common opinion seems to be that the exercises were equal in interest to those of any previous graduating class."

In the evening, Rev. A. R. Medbury delivered a timely, thoughtful and instructive lecture upon "Self-Care," before the Oread Society. This was a new feature in the commencement programme, which it is to be hoped will, in time, become one of the most popular.

The reunion exercises were of an agreeable nature and called together a goodly number of the old pupils; and the programme of the week closed with a concert by members of the Conservatory of Music. The public reception, given at the Seminary to the friends of the faculty and pupils, was largely attended. These occasions not only show the warm place the school holds in the hearts of the people, but also afford them an opportunity to see the changes and improvements that Mrs. F. A. W. Shimer, the principal, is constantly making to the buildings and grounds. This year showed the grounds enriched and beautified with a new conservatory of flowers and propagating house for plants, which must become a valuable adjunct towards an intelligent and a practical acquaintance with botany, and the best methods of cultivating garden and house plants.

The grade of scholarship is being elevated and the course of study widened. The past year has been one of marked prosperity; and the earnest principals, devoted and accomplished teachers, and a large number of pupils make the future prospects of the Seminary to appear altogether encouraging.

THE OREAD.

F. A. W. SHIMER AND ADA C. JOY,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

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ABBIE PINKHAM, MARY WORTHINGTON,
ELLA THORNTON.

The house is wondrous quiet. The old bell that has been doing all these months such valiant service, has a strangely silent tongue. The singers who have been rending the air with *sca, sca*, must all have colds, and the pianos are surely out of tune for they are silent too, and even the organ refuses to give forth its accustomed groan. Where are those merry feet that used to keep such perfect time to a school girl's varying mood? Where *are* those fun loving girls that sent the gleeful laugh through the now vacant halls? The scene about us is suggestive of flight—feminine flight. There are boxes without covers, covers without boxes, hats with far too many dents for even fashion's whims, stray buttons, stray hair pins, bits of ribbon of un-named tints, shoes without soles, soles without tops, letters in shreds, and ——— What does it all mean? Thought comes and goes in an idle, confused way, and whispers something about vacation and rest. Vacation! That is what it means. We will drop our pen and take ourselves to a hammock, and to dreams.

Accommodations for Gentlemen Students.

"Are you going to receive young men into the Seminary again?" is the almost daily inquiry. Our uniform answer is, we have not yet sufficient room to permit it. To answer the many applications we have, we will here explain. For about thirteen years this was a mixed school, having as many young men as young women. Fourteen years ago we were obliged to exclude the young men for want of room. We have since made two large additions to the Seminary, but in each case added room has at once been in demand for young women. In making our last improvement, now just completed, we have prepared room for about eight young men to whom we will give the privileges of the school and the opportunity to do manual labor in part payment therefor. Each can earn probably one-half his expenses during term time, and in many cases work can be given during vacations to pay arrearages. *Or*, any whom we accept can come during the summer vacation and work in advance on the school year opening in September.

As to *whom* we will accept we have to say, they must be young men of *unexceptionable character, correct habits*, in every respect, (*no tobacco users or profane persons need apply unless prepared to abstain while here*), who have improvement for their object, and are *willing to work hard for themselves and faithfully for us.* The advantages of such a place can readily be seen. Young men applying for one of these places will please give at once their references, recommendations, &c., and so far as possible their plans for the future, *i. e.*, if they have a course of study in view, or length of time they wish to study, &c., and we will then select from the candidates those that seem to promise the best. Having but few places to offer, we can afford to be very particular. The first few weeks will be "probationary," and if we find we have made a bad selection the young man can leave without the mortification of being expelled. Let no truly worthy young man hesitate to apply, and if we cannot give him a place at once we may at some future time.

The Seminary teachers and students have been much profited by the instruction lately received from Miss Mary A. Currier, teacher of elocution and voice culture, from Boston. Miss Currier's instruction is founded upon scientific principles. She is eminently practical and thorough, and is entirely free from the extravagant exaggerations of most professional teachers of elocution. She is a born teacher and has, also, a great deal of acquired skill obtained by many years of study and practice. We very much wish that instructors in the West might become acquainted with Miss Currier, as we do not know of any other person so well prepared to assist teachers in their work in this particular branch.

The Sunday evening preceeding the anniversary exercises of this year, Rev. J. Phillips preached a thoughtful, earnest, hopeful sermon designed especially for the members of the graduating class, but full of inspiration for the other members of his congregation. Rev. Phillips has shown such deep interest in the welfare of the Institution, and has been so kindly thoughtful of each individual connected with it, that all will gladly join us in expressing through THE OREAD, grateful, heartfelt thanks.

Miss Vena Hurley is still devoted to Art. She has a class of about a dozen this summer in Mt. Carroll.

The reunion exercises were much enjoyed this year, especially by those who have been connected with the Institution at different times. The early members of the school were represented by Mrs. Julia Ingersol Tandy, and Mrs. M. Hostetter Greenleaf in a letter from Europe, the young men of other days, by Capt. Adair and H. Metcalf; and those of later years in the president of the day, Miss V. MacKay, Misses Knowlton, Lichty and Hewitt, Mrs. Nellie Shirk Rinewalt, and Mrs. Zella Belding Davis.

PERSONALS.

W. P. Long, a student in Mt. Carroll Seminary, is a dealer in hedge plants and seeds, sweet potato plants &c. in Falls City, Nebraska.

Mrs. Lizzie Cairns Trimble has had charge of the Grammar school in Winfield, Kansas. Mr. Trimble is Supt. of the schools.

Mrs. A. L. Van Alstien Swaggart, of Alton Kansas, writes the Seminary: "It has indeed grown to be "a thing of beauty," and I hope it will remain a joy to many a youthful heart for long years to come."

Mrs. M. E. Jones Zens, is housekeeping her home is still Morris, Ill.

Mrs. Nellie Reese Thomas has been teaching in Somanauk, Ill. On account of poor health she thinks of going to southern Kan. Mrs. Thomas has met with fine success in her school room work. From a letter received not long since, we quote: "I would so much love to look in upon you at the Seminary and hope some time in the future I may. I should not expect to find many old faces, and time, of course, has made many changes by way of improvement in the place, yet I spent many pleasant days there, and there learned many useful lessons which have followed me so in life, and so long as Mt. Carroll Seminary exists I shall look upon it as having been the making of me. I regard the days spent there as among the happiest of my life."

We quote from a letter by Mattie Vernon "What recalls the pleasures of the past more at this time than any other, I cannot tell unless it be the remembrance of the botany class. In our excursions to the wood after specimens for analysis we certainly spent many delightful hours and dear Miss White made our exercises so entertaining that the recitation was always a pleasant diversion. I have a nice little class in botany this spring, and anticipate much pleasure when we shall be ready to analyze. My school is about a mile from the little villiage of Rosom, and I have twenty pupils, their ages varying from five to fourteen."

Nancy Axtell wrote in March that she had made her plans to go to Nevada. We have not heard since whether or not she is there, or still in her home at Mt. Ayr, Iowa. We find some characteristic expressions in her letter. She says: "Well, I suppose some people were thrown in our world for examples and others to help fill up. All I wish is a chance to work." We have no fear but our friend, Miss Axtell, will find plenty of what she desires.

We are much pained to learn of the sudden death of Mr. Plattenburg, and Mr. Walker, fathers of two of our students of the past year. The many friends of the two young ladies will deeply sympathize with them in this great sorrow that has come to them since they were with us.

We quote from a letter to Mrs. Shimer from Mrs. Mary DeWitt St. John: "Though I have been married nearly a year, I have kept on with my office work and have not as yet begun to think of housekeeping. It has always been a theory of mine that simply being a woman is not sufficient reason why it should be supposed that all our tastes and inclinations are made in one particular mould, and consequently our energies are all to be directed in one channel, —the, to me, wearisome routine of home work. I have persuaded my husband in the same way of thinking, so I go on with my book-keeping."

We are indebted to Major H. L. Field, of Rantoul, Ill., for the copy of the "History of the 124th Illinois Infantry Volunteers," prepared by R. L. Howard, Chaplain of the regiment. Through THE OREAD we would express our thanks for this beautiful book, full of interest to all lovers of the Union.

Mrs. Shimer has lately sold a piano to Mrs. Rilla Preston Elder, to go to Mrs. Elder's western home, in Boulder Valley, Montana.

A very pleasant letter has been received this summer from Mrs. Maggie Fuller Burnside. She expects to spend part of the season at Geneva Lake, and has sent a cordial invitation to Mrs. Shimer to visit her while at that charming retreat.

Mrs. Mary Waterbury writes from Rochester, Minn., that her husband is doing business in Chicago, and that they expect to have their home in the vicinity of that city, Hinsdale, perhaps. We are glad to know she is to be nearer us than formerly.

Just as our paper goes to press we receive a very pleasant call from a former student, O. F. Reynolds. He is very busy this season opening up a business in Oxford Center, Iowa. The prospect seems excellent for the growth of this new town. Mr. R. still keeps his home in Mt. Carroll.

Mrs. Nona Branch Sawyer is as busy as ever. Just now she is particularly interested in a home for the friendless, to be opened in Lincoln. She is president of the association having the enterprise in charge.

Mrs. Mary Hostetter Greenleaf writes Mrs. Shimer from Nice, France. "I have not decided yet where I will spend the summer, but probably in Paris or somewhere in Germany. I should like to fly over the sea and be with you during June. In thought I shall be there, and I can see just how beautiful the Seminary is now. * * * * * * I am enjoying Europe more than I can tell you. My Italian trip was a continual delight from beginning to end, and only needed some of the dear old friends to make it quite perfect. How you would enjoy it. The discomfort of traveling over here, and many little annoyances would, however, be very hard to endure after your own comfortable and luxurious home. I think of you all very often, and wish I could see you in reality. It would not be more plainly than now, as memory goes back to my pleasant stay with you. I have been obliged to neglect my music since I have been abroad, for it has been impossible to keep up in the hurry of travel."

Letters addressed in the care of B. F. Stevens, No. 4 Trafalgar Square, London, England, will reach Mrs. Greenleaf during her stay in Europe.

We were able to obtain the names of a large proportion of friends from out of Carroll, who were in attendance upon part or all of our Anniversary Exercises. We give them below:

Dr. Wm. Kulp and daughter, Davenport, Iowa; Miss Eliza Mann, Saratoga, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Thornton and Mr. Plattenburg, Canton, Ill.; Hon. J. W. Miles and wife, Miles, Iowa; Mrs. Angle, Barry, Ill.; Mrs. Duell, Fairbury, Illinois; Mrs. Major Burbank, Leavenworth, Kansas; Mrs. Mollie Turner Buell and Mrs. Lawrence, Mrs. Keator, Miss Jennie Dunn, Mr. E. B. Keator and Mr. A. B. Dick, of Moline; Mr. Hobbs and Mr. Driffell, DeWitt, Iowa; Mr. & Mrs. C. K. Judson, Rochester, N. Y.; Mrs. Julia Ingersoll Tandy, Freeport, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. Ross, Table Grove, Ill.; Capt. J. M. Adair and wife, Springfield; Mrs. Louisa Wells McDearmon, Galt, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. Morris Rhea, Grundy Center, Iowa; Mr. Charles Leslie, Davenport, Iowa; Rev. Mr. Medbury, Rockford, Ill.; Dr. Gillett, Dunlap, Ill.; Mrs. Anna Belding Wales and daughter, Lanark, Ill.; Mrs. Helen Belding Seymour, Centralia, Ill.; Mrs. Magood, Darlington, Wis.; Misses Fannie and Nettie Ireland, Miss Alice Green, Miss Jennie Commings, Mr. C. Garlock, Mr. John Miller, Mr. Olds, Mr. Thomas Homes, Miss Fagan, Mrs. Jennie Graham Brown, Miss Stouffer, Miss D. Dupuis, Miss Nettie Sprague.

Mrs. Nellie Wilder Ireland is still in Sublette. Mr. and Mrs. Ireland expect to settle in the West next fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Hallett have moved from Mt. Carroll to Wyoming, Iowa. Mr. Hallett has gone into business with Mr. Barber, brother of Mrs. Ross Hostetter.

Dr. Ely has accepted an invitation to take the position of Supt. of the public school of Wyoming, Iowa.

Mrs. Ara Ingalls Morgan is actively engaged, *very* actively we should say, in the mercantile business, as well as that of housekeeper and artist.

Miss Helen Eacker, last April, took the place of principal of the public schools of Delphos, Kansas. This summer she is working busily in an Institute. The Delphos people are to be congratulated upon having the services of one so energetic and capable as Miss Eacker.

Miss Eliza Mann, of Saratoga, has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. Shimer. She seems to take very kindly to the West and Western people to her.

Miss Lena B. Rupple sends a letter from Renlo, Nebraska. She writes Mrs. Shimer that they expect to go still farther West.

The much esteemed friends of the Seminary, Rev. Thomas Powell and wife, returned to their home in Ottawa the last of March. It was the cause of much regret that the Elder's ill-health prevented them from being present at Commencement.

Misses Green and Cummings have been making extended visits at the very hospitable homes of the Misses Mackay and the Misses Hostetter. Both Miss Green and Miss Cummings expect to teach this coming year. They have met with fine success in the past.

The address of Mrs. Libbie Lunt Hall is Tower Grove Station, Pacific R. R., St. Louis. We are pleased to know that Mrs. Hall has promised to contribute frdquently to THE OREAD.

Mr. Albert Shrader, in company with friends, gave the Seminary a call lately. He has been studying theology in the East, and is now spending his vacation in his home. His sister is married, the mother of two children, and living near the homestead.

The many friends of Mrs. Anna Roper Thayer were much disappointed that circumstances prevented her from being in Mt. Carroll so as to take part in the Reunion Exercises.

Miss Hattie O'Neal has returned from California, looking younger than ten years ago—so one of the old students said. California must have that long sought for fountain.

Miss Clara White returns from Boston in time to resume her work in the fall at the Seminary. She has been having superior advantages while East, which she has thoroughly enjoyed, and by which she has been much profitted.

Miss Ella Thompson returns to the Seminary as an assistant teacher of music.

Miss Carrie White spends most of her summer at home in Rome, N. Y. She may devote part of it to Chautauqua.

Miss Clark and mother divide their time between Downer's Grove and Chicago.

Miss Kendall has visited Boston, and is now in Vermont.

Mr. and Mrs. Hazzen have given Boston and Lynn a call, and settled for the summer in New Hampshire.

Miss Leonard, with her sister, is in Davenport, Iowa, but expects to spend the latter part of the vacation at home in Bucyrus, Ohio.

Miss Mills has chosen cool St. Louis for her retreat.

Miss I. F. Jones is teaching a music class in DeWitt, Iowa.

Miss Emma Shedd became Mrs. Avery, May 27. Her home will be in Rockford, Ill. The many friends of Mrs. Avery wish her much happiness in her new relation.

Miss Chapman is in Upper Alton.

Miss H. O. Knowlton has been writing hymns for a new Sabbath school book of song published by Scribner & Co. One of her hymns was sung by thousonds of children and teachers at the Robert Raikes celebration in Brooklyn.

Miss Knowlton spends most of the summer with her father and mother in Elba, Iowa.

Miss Sophie A. Towne has been teaching during the past year in Clear Lake, Iowa.

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Mr. Charlie Lumm is opening up wild land owned by Mrs. Shimer in Iowa.

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Miss Z. Oaks has a class of about twenty pupils in Erie, Ill.

Miss Myrtle Stevens has been teaching music in Port Byron, while completing her course at the Seminary. Now that school has closed, she continues her work, and is meeting with success.

Miss Jessie Murphy has visited Mt. Carroll since our last issue of THE OREAD. She makes her home with her sister Hortense, in Vera, Ill.

Miss M. Woodbury, who has been spending the past two years in Mt. Carroll, with her aunt, Mrs. Cotton, and while there has been a music pupil at the Seminary, returned to her home in Massachusetts, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Hazzen.

The future of society is in the hands of the mothers. If the world was lost through woman, she alone can save it.

Our Book Table.

We have upon our table the "Collegiate Algebra," adapted to colleges and universities, by James B. Thomson, L. L. D., author of New Mathematical Series, and Elihu T. Quimby, A. M. Dr. Thomson, having met the wants of many instructors in his "New Practical Algebra," was urgently requested to prepare a higher work on the same general plan. He was so fortunate as to secure the assistance of Prof. Quimby, a gentleman of more than twenty-five years experience in teaching mathematics. The work will doubtless be popular. Publishers, Clark & Maynard, New York.

"Mayhew s Practical Book-keeping," and "University Book-keeping," are works deserving careful consideration by educators. Different ones recommending the "Practical Book-keeping," say: "My pupils are delighted with it. They like the work because they understand it." "It is remarkable for the simplicity and clearness of its statements, and for the variety and appropriateness of its examples." "I consider Mayhew's Practical Book-keeping greatly superior to every other system that has fallen under my notice." Publishers, Nichols & Hall, 82 Broomfield street, Boston.

Just as we go to press we receive a copy of "Essentials of English Grammar," by William Dwight Whitney, professor in Yale College. The book has most flattering recommendations from such persons as Prof. W. W. Goodwin, of Harvard; Rev. T. Hill, ex-president of Harvard, and T. W. Higginson. Mr. Higginson says: "It seems to me incomparably superior to any school grammar known to me, being, indeed, the only one which makes the English language a simple, intelligible and even attractive study. Publishers, Ginn & Heath, Boston, Mass. Also, Chicago, Ill.

We have just received "A history of Rome," by R. F. Leighton, Ph. D. This book belongs to the Anderson's series, is well illustrated with maps and engravings. The book came too late for a careful examination before issuing this present number of THE OREAD, but we shall examine it with a view to introducing it in our Seminary. An eminent educator says: "It is the only history of Rome which makes any attempt to present the results of the latest scholarship." Publishers are Clark & Maynard, 5 Barclay Street, New York.

As we go to press we learn that P. D. Plattenburg is dead. He went to Iowa two weeks since. A dispatch was received here yesterday morning stating a steamboat had blown up on Lake Minnetonka, near St. Paul, that Mr. P. was a passenger, and was badly injured. In a few minutes another dispatch stated he was dead. His remains will be brought here.

A husband is always a sensible man; he never thinks of marrying.

DRIFT.

Before the creation of man, nature had written many pages of history in her great book of stone. On the last leaf, the drift formation, she recorded the supremacy of that mighty power called water.

The lands sank beneath the waves to be moulded and carved by the great architect of nature. The vast glaciers and icebergs, as they swept by, bore with them and scattered upon the earth huge boulders, sands and gravel, broken fragments from the rocks of every period. The same power which carried the boulder, laid the little sea shell unbroken by its side, and hid the diamond by the simple pebble. As in this drift, pure and precious stones are deposited with comparatively valueless sand, so in human society are placed side by side the true and the false, good and evil, beauty and deformity. From outward appearance, it is not always easy to distinguish these so as to tell true worth from pretense. Worn and washed by the formalities of society, one becomes so like another, that we know not which pebble holds the gem.

The history of geologic epochs shows each one to have been an epoch of formation or growth till we reach the drift period, which was that of a general intermingling of the materials of the earth, seemingly an experiment on the part of nature to see what could be done by subjecting the different formations to the powerful influence of water. One of the results is to be seen in the unproductive gravel hills and sand banks.

The civilized world is now passing through a sort of drift period. The tendency of the present social and educational influences is to make all alike. Originality is cut away, eccentricities are worn off, and the corners smoothed until polish becomes the chief character, and people are as near alike as one pebble is to another.

Were it not that we find some who are not worn and smoothed by these influences, society would become as monotonous as a gravel bank. The present system tends to make it so, and this polish is one of the works of civilization. The further man advances, and the more he has revealed to him of the secrets of nature, the more he learns to conceal himself. The savage, though rough and rude, is what he seems. The civilized man seems what he is not.

There is a wave called progress, which no force can resist. It sweeps all obstacles before it and leaves behind a something better than was there before. It reached this country when the Mayflower came, but a great difficulty op-

posed its course. It was barbarism. The strife began and it still continues. The white man said the Indian must move on. He has moved on, and must still move on. But where! On! towards eternity, and his "happy hunting grounds."

In this great drift country, America, where are found people of all nations and all climes, there is not one little spot where we can preserve even a relic of the race that once roamed proudly over our broad prairies and through our stately forests. No place for the natives of the soil, yet room for many others. They come as Englishmen, Irishmen, Frenchmen, even the Chinaman comes, borne quietly in by an undercurrent, while the waves fret and foam above him. Cut loose from their native lands by poverty or persecution, or carried on by the desire of wealth and liberty they fall upon American soil. After going through a process called naturalization, they are classed as modified drift or Americans—they are "created equal." They are rounded to the same degree by the action of politics. But there are other and better than political influences acting on man. It is the influence of the fine arts and the beautiful in nature that refine and perfect his character. It is the "Tide of music's golden sea that bear us beyond the fact of mere physical existence." Although it is impossible for us not to be affected by the social forces about us, yet, unlike drift, we have the power that may prevent us from being borne on by every aimless wave.

Some, willingly submissive, are like the infusoria which is carried hither and thither by each passing current, receiving such sustainance as comes in its way, and finally drifting into the mouth of some higher animal. Thus by a chance death performing the only good of an aimless life.

There is too much of this drift element in the world. Too much yielding to circumstances. Too many actions excused on the plea of irresponsibility. There are those who have no fixed belief, who love no good and hate no evil, who are continually washed about by popular opinion.

As in a river, there is sometimes formed of drift deposit, an island, which grows green and flourishes for a time, but is swept away by the first freshet. So there are societies apparently prospering and giving promise of some good which are engulfed by the wave of public opinion. The position of each individual depends to a great degree on what he believes and how firm is his belief. Man must hold to something as he is borne on in the current of existence. It may be truth that he grasps, it may be only its semblance. There are certain unchangeable truths and established principles to which he may cling with all the strength of his nature. There are other supposed truths he may hold to for a time, but these he must grasp with caution. Much that we believe may be false to those who follow, for we consider as untrue what was true to preceding ages, and we may not be much nearer the pure truth, we may not be much further on, for,

"How little do we know that which we are,
How less what we may be! The eternal surge
Of time and tide rolls on and bears afar
Our bubbles; as the old burst, new emerge,
Lashed from the foam of ages; while the graves
Of empires heave, but like some passing wave."

S. H. Hostetter.

Letter From Europe.

Nice, France, May 6, 1880.

My Dear Friends:—From this fair land of France, in a city which just now is a rose-garden, I send you greeting, wishing I might give it, face to face, for, the old friends and the old home are dearer than the new.

I have just returned from Italy, land of song and story, where all that is most beautiful in painting, in sculpture, in architecture and music, as well as the supreme beauty of nature, finds its home. If I am never so fortunate as to see it again, still I have a store of delightful and unfading memories on which to draw for all time to come.

It is impossible in the short space of a letter to tell you of the pictures that glow with color, of statues immortal in beauty; of the music I have heard and the marvels of scenery I have enjoyed. I would like to tell you of Naples, rising stately by the blue waters of her bay of Vesuvius, with its pillar of cloud by day and fire by night; of Rome and Florence with their treasures of art and history; of St. Peter's and the wonderful cathedral of Milan, and the picturesque Italian lakes, lying like mirrors in their frame of hills. But I must content myself with my most recent impressions, beginning with the time when, having bade adieu to Florence, the beautiful, my heart full of regrets, I found myself consoled by the nameless charm of Venice, that charm which only Dickens' pen could translate. The train rushed noisily into the station, the people poured out in crowds, and in an instant we were in an enchanted land. Over everything a strange silence. No yelling of cabmen and cracking of whips, no dust, no vociferations, but everywhere a calm, a leisure, an absence of hurry as new as strange. I took my place in the luxurious gondola, and leaned back on the soft cushions with a feeling as if in a dream. A few moments more, and we were gliding down the waters of the Grand Canal. On and on, past stately palaces, black and dim with age, under the Rialto, reaching at last the piazza of St. Marks with its winged lion towering above our heads, while near, rose in frowning magnificence the great palace of the Doges with its beautiful immortal Bridge of Sighs. At last one of the dreams of my youth was an accomplished fact, and better still Venice realized all my anticipations, something which does not happen often in a life-time. Shall I ever forget it as I saw it one evening from the isolated square tower called the Campanile? An easy ascent by an inclined plane, had led us to the top, and there in the soft light of declining day, I beheld the city transfigured. Far in the distance stretched the Adriatic, its blue surface breaking into a thousand dimples under the setting sun, and towering above it the Istrian Mountains, far, far to the eastward. Below us lay the city, her lagoons shining like mirrors; fair rose her stately palaces, the windows glittering like jewels, and glorified in the evening light—St. Marks, a mass of golden mosaics—while from an hundred towers and churches, mellowed by distance, floated the chiming of countless bells.

Once cosily established in a gondola, one feels a desire to "go on forever."

"With dreamful eyes
The spirit lies
Under the gates of Paradise."

Sight seeing becomes a burden, a weariness to the flesh, and the only conscious desire in the all-possessing indolence is to float and dream. And the moonlight nights! Rocking lazily on the Grand Canal, while the gondoliers sing alternately snatches from the opera or some Venetian gondolied, till at last, under the Rialto, we stop to listen to the music of flute, violin and guitar filling the night with melody.

The colored lanterns flash on the faces of the Venetian girls around us, and we wonder no longer where the old masters received their inspiration in painting the marvelously lovely Madonnas which look down upon us from every church wall, if the Venetian women of that time were as fair as those of to-day. Charming as they are, we must not look too long, but hurry on to some of the wonders with which Venice abounds, which are quite as well worth seeing as the living beauties.

In the city proper, most of the houses rise directly from the canals, or are separated from them by narrow streets only, which are paved with broad slabs of stone, or sometimes by brick or asphalt. These streets are very picturesque, but the unwary pedestrian frequently loses himself among their intricacies, and is brought to a sudden standstill by a canal and forced to retrace his steps; these canals are protected from open sea by long sand-hills, which again are strengthened by bulwarks of solid masonry, averaging 30 feet in height and from 40 to 50 feet in width. The lagoons are called either living or dead, one-half belonging to each class; in the former the tide rises and falls about two feet; the latter, shallower, situated near the mainland, are not affected by the tide. Venice is situated in "laguna vive," or living lagoon. At high water, innumerable stakes protrude from the water in groups of most varied form, and mark the situation and shape of the low sand islands which surround the city on every side.

The churches of Venice are countless

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Miss Myrtie Stevens has been teaching music in Port Byron, while completing her course at the Seminary. Now that school has closed, she continues her work, and is meeting with success.

Miss Jessie Murphy has visited Mt. Carroll since our last issue of THE OREAD. She makes her home with her sister Hortense, Vera, Ill.

Miss M. Woodbury, who has been spending the past two years in Mt. Carroll, with her aunt, Mrs. Cotton, and while there has been a music pupil at the Seminary, returned to her home in Massachusetts, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Hazzen.

The future of society is in the hands of the mothers. If the world was lost through woman, she alone can save it.

Our Book Table.

We have upon our table the "Collegiate Algebra," adapted to colleges and universities, by James B. Thomson, L. L. D., author of New Mathematical Series, and Elihu T. Quimby, A. M. Dr. Thomson, having met the wants of many instructors in his "New Practical Algebra," was urgently requested to prepare a higher work on the same general plan. He was so fortunate as to secure the assistance of Prof. Quimby, a gentleman of more than twenty-five years experience in teaching mathematics. The work will doubtless be popular. Publishers, Clark & Maynard, New York.

"Mayhew's Practical Book-keeping," and "University Book-keeping," are works deserving careful consideration by educators. Different ones recommending the "Practical Book-keeping," say: "My pupils are delighted with it. They like the work because they understand it." "It is remarkable for the simplicity and clearness of its statements, and for the variety and appropriateness of its examples." "I consider Mayhew's Practical Book-keeping greatly superior to every other system that has fallen under my notice." Publishers, Nichols & Hall, 82 Broomfield street, Boston.

Just as we go to press we receive a copy of "Essentials of English Grammar," by William Dwight Whitney, professor in Yale College. The book has most flattering recommendations from such persons as Prof. W. W. Goodwin, of Harvard; Rev. T. Hill, ex-president of Harvard, and T. W. Higginson. Mr. Higginson says: "It seems to me incomparably superior to any school grammar known to me, being, indeed, the only one which makes the English language a simple, intelligible and even attractive study. Publishers, Ginn & Heath, Boston, Mass. Also, Chicago, Ill.

We have just received "A history of Rome," by R. F. Leighton, Ph. D. This book belongs to the Anderson's series, is well illustrated with maps and engravings. The book came too late for a careful examination before issuing this present number of THE OREAD, but we shall examine it with a view to introducing it in our Seminary. An eminent educator says: "It is the only history of Rome which makes any attempt to present the results of the latest scholarship." Publishers are Clark & Maynard, 5 Barclay Street, New York.

As we go to press we learn that P. D. Plattenburg is dead. He went to Iowa two weeks since. A dispatch was received here yesterday morning stating a steamboat had blown up on Lake Minnetonka, near St. Paul, that Mr. P. was a passenger, and was badly injured. In a few minutes another dispatch stated he was dead. His remains will be brought here.

A husband is always a sensible man; he never thinks of marrying.

DRIFT.

Before the creation of man, nature had written many pages of history in her great book of stone. On the last leaf, the drift formation, she recorded the supremacy of that mighty power called water.

The lands sank beneath the waves to be moulded and carved by the great architect of nature. The vast glaciers and icebergs, as they swept by, bore with them and scattered upon the earth huge boulders, sands and gravel, broken fragments from the rocks of every period. The same power which carried the boulder, laid the little sea shell unbroken by its side, and hid the diamond by the simple pebble. As in this drift, pure and precious stones are deposited with comparatively valueless sand, so in human society are placed side by side the true and the false, good and evil, beauty and deformity. From outward appearance, it is not always easy to distinguish these so as to tell true worth from pretense. Worn and washed by the formalities of society, one becomes so like another, that we know not which pebble holds the gem.

The history of geologic epochs shows each one to have been an epoch of formation or growth till we reach the drift period, which was that of a general intermingling of the materials of the earth, seemingly an experiment on the part of nature to see what could be done by subjecting the different formations to the powerful influence of water. One of the results is to be seen in the unproductive gravel hills and sand banks.

The civilized world is now passing through a sort of drift period. The tendency of the present social and educational influences is to make all alike. Originality is cut away, eccentricities are worn off, and the corners smoothed until polish becomes the chief character, and people are as near alike as one pebble is to another.

Were it not that we find some who are not worn and smoothed by these influences, society would become as monotonous as a gravel bank. The present system tends to make it so, and this polish is one of the works of civilization. The further man advances, and the more he has revealed to him of the secrets of nature, the more he learns to conceal himself. The savage, though rough and rude, is what he seems. The civilized man seems what he is not.

There is a wave called progress, which no force can resist. It sweeps all obstacles before it and leaves behind a something better than was there before. It reached this country when the Mayflower came, but a great difficulty op-

posed its course. It was barbarism. The strife began and it still continues. The white man said the Indian must move on. He has moved on, and must still move on. But where! On! towards eternity, and his "happy hunting grounds."

In this great drift country, America, where are found people of all nations and all climes, there is not one little spot where we can preserve even a relic of the race that once roamed proudly over our broad prairies and through our stately forests. No place for the natives of the soil, yet room for many others. They come as Englishmen, Irishmen, Frenchmen, even the Chinaman comes, borne quietly in by an undercurrent, while the waves fret and foam above him. Cut loose from their native lands by poverty or persecution, or carried on by the desire of wealth and liberty they fall upon American soil. After going through a process called naturalization, they are classed as modified drift or Americans—they are "created equal." They are rounded to the same degree by the action of politics. But there are other and better than political influences acting on man. It is the influence of the fine arts and the beautiful in nature that refine and perfect his character. It is the "Tide of music's golden sea that bear us beyond the fact of mere physical existence." Although it is impossible for us not to be affected by the social forces about us, yet, unlike drift, we have the power that may prevent us from being borne on by every aimless wave.

Some, willingly submissive, are like the infusoria which is carried hither and thither by each passing current, receiving such sustainance as comes in its way, and finally drifting into the mouth of some higher animal. Thus by a chance death performing the only good of an aimless life.

There is too much of this drift element in the world. Too much yielding to circumstances. Too many actions excused on the plea of irresponsibility. There are those who have no fixed belief, who love no good and hate no evil, who are continually washed about by popular opinion.

As in a river, there is sometimes formed of drift deposit, an island, which grows green and flourishes for a time, but is swept away by the first freshet. So there are societies apparently prospering and giving promise of some good which are engulfed by the wave of public opinion. The position of each individual depends to a great degree on what he believes and how firm is his belief. Man must hold to something as he is borne on in the current of existence. It may be truth that he grasps, it may be only its semblance. There are certain unchangeable truths and established principles to which he may cling with all the strength of his nature. There are other supposed truths he may hold to for a time, but these he must grasp with caution. Much that we believe may be false to those who follow, for we consider as untrue what was true to preceding ages, and we may not be much nearer the pure truth, we may not be much further on; for,

"How little do we know that which we are,
How less what we may be! The eternal surge
Of time and tide rolls on and bears afar
Our bubbles; as the old burst, new emerge,
Lashed from the foam of ages; while the graves
Of empires heave, but like some passing wave."

S. H. Hostetter.

Letter From Europe.

Nice, France, May 6, 1880.

My Dear Friends:—From this fair land of France, in a city which just now is a rose-garden, I send you greeting, wishing I might give it, face to face, for, the old friends and the old home are dearer than the new.

I have just returned from Italy, land of song and story, where all that is most beautiful in painting, in sculpture, in architecture and music, as well as the supreme beauty of nature, finds its home. If I am never so fortunate as to see it again, still I have a store of delightful and unfading memories on which to draw for all time to come.

It is impossible in the short space of a letter to tell you of the pictures that glow with color, of statues immortal in beauty; of the music I have heard and the marvels of scenery I have enjoyed. I would like to tell you of Naples, rising stately by the blue waters of her bay of Vesuvius, with its pillar of cloud by day and fire by night; of Rome and Florence with their treasures of art and history; of St. Peter's and the wonderful cathedral of Milan, and the picturesque Italian lakes, lying like mirrors in their frame of hills. But I must content myself with my most recent impressions, beginning with the time when, having bade adieu to Florence, the beautiful, my heart full of regrets, I found myself consoled by the nameless charm of Venice, that charm which only Dickens' pen could translate. The train rushed noisily into the station, the people poured out in crowds, and in an instant we were in an enchanted land. Over everything a strange silence. No yelling of cabmen and cracking of whips, no dust, no vociferations, but everywhere a calm, a leisure, an absence of hurry as new as strange. I took my place in the luxurious gondola, and leaned back on the soft cushions with a feeling as if in a dream. A few moments more, and we were gliding down the waters of the Grand Canal. On and on, past stately palaces, black and dim with age, under the Rialto, reaching at last the piazza of St. Marks with its winged lion towering above our heads, while near, rose in frowning magnificence the great palace of the Doges with its beautiful immortal Bridge of Sighs. At last one of the dreams of my youth was an accomplished fact, and better still Venice realized all my anticipations, something which does not happen often in a life-time. Shall I ever forget it as I saw it one evening from the isolated square tower called the Campanile? An easy ascent by an inclined plane, had led us to the top, and there in the soft light of declining day, I beheld the city transfigured. Far in the distance stretched the Adriatic, its blue surface breaking into a thousand dimples under the setting sun, and towering above it the Istrian Mountains, far, far to the eastward. Below us lay the city, her lagoons shining like mirrors; fair rose her stately palaces, the windows glittering like jewels, and glorified in the evening light—St. Marks, a mass of golden mosaics—while from an hundred towers and churches, mellowed by distance, floated the chiming of countless bells.

Once cosily established in a gondola, one feels a desire to "go on forever."

"With dreamful eyes
The spirit lies
Under the gates of Paradise."

Sight seeing becomes a burden, a weariness to the flesh, and the only conscious desire in the all-possessing indolence is to float and dream. And the moonlight nights! Rocking lazily on the Grand Canal, while the gondoliers sing alternately snatches from the opera or some Venetian gondolied, till at last, under the Rialto, we stop to listen to the music of flute, violin and guitar filling the night with melody.

The colored lanterns flash on the faces of the Venetian girls around us, and we wonder no longer where the old masters received their inspiration in painting the marvelously lovely Madonnas which look down upon us from every church wall, if the Venetian women of that time were as fair as those of to-day. Charming as they are, we must not look too long, but hurry on to some of the wonders with which Venice abounds, which are quite as well worth seeing as the living beauties.

In the city proper, most of the houses rise directly from the canals, or are separated from them by narrow streets only, which are paved with broad slabs of stone, or sometimes by brick or asphalt. These streets are very picturesque, but the unwary pedestrian frequently loses himself among their intricacies, and is brought to a sudden standstill by a canal and forced to retrace his steps; these canals are protected from open sea by long sand-hills, which again are strengthened by bulwarks of solid masonry, averaging 30 feet in height and from 40 to 50 feet in width. The lagoons are called either living or dead, one-half belonging to each class; in the former the tide rises and falls about two feet; the latter, shallower, situated near the mainland, are not affected by the tide. Venice is situated in "laguna vive," or living lagoon. At high water, innumerable stakes protrude from the water in groups of most varied form, and mark the situation and shape of the low sand islands which surround the city on every side.

The churches of Venice are countless

and their ornamentation priceless, yet, to-day, of its population, one-fourth are paupers. It is an unpleasant shock—coming out of one of these stately churches to exchange the subdued light, falling through stained glass, the fair forms that live on the walls, the mosaics and marble, the wealth and magnificence, for the full glare of day, shining on a crowd of squalid, miserable beings, who entreat alone for the "Love of God," and overwhelm you with gratitude if you but give them a centissimi; this coin represents the fifth of one of our cents.

St. Mark is the tutelary saint of Venice, and the church dedicated to him is the principal one in the city. Its mosaics cover an area of 45,700 square feet, and is profusely decorated with gilding, bronze, and oriental marble, producing a very fantastic effect. Some of the mosaics are exceedingly curious, amongst these the geneological tree of the Virgin Mary, which represents an immense tree with all the progenitors of Mary hanging as a curious sort of fruit from the branches. This remarkable production dates, I believe, from the tenth centnry. The church stands in the piazza of St. Mark, an immense square bounded on three sides by old palaces, and here all that is handsomest in the glass and jewelry for which Venice is famous, is exhibited. The square is lined with cafes, and at night presents a most brilliant appearance, thronged with people eating, drinking, promenading, and listening to the music of an excellent band which plays in the centre of the square. Another magnificent church is that of St. John and St. Paul, containing the tombs of the Doges, and a third the Frari; here are the tombs of Titian and Canova, elegant monuments with statues life size of purest Carrara marble. Here too, is the Madonna of the Pesaro family, by Titian, in which, the critics tell us, he has wrought perfection; it being the most noble union of the laws of composition and color, with magic light and shade. But the masterpiece of this great painter is, undoubtedly, his "Assumption," in the Venetian Academy of Fine Arts.

The central figure is the Virgin, whose beautiful face is transfigured with gladness as she rests momentarily on the clouds, on which she ascends, and with outstretched arms and upturned face longs for the heaven opening before her, out of which the Eternal looks down. About her is a company of angels, wondering and praying, some in light, some in half light, others in gloom. The joyous innocence of the Madonna, the magnificence of the coloring, cannot fail to impress the most ignorant beholder. Among the architectural beauties of Venice, the palace of the Doges impressed me most profoundly. Its immense halls are superbly decorated with paintings, while its museum contains some fine specimens of antique sculpture. I stood on the ever memorable Bridge of Sighs, which connects the palace with the criminal prison, and thought of the poor creatures led across it to torture and death in the gloomy dungeons below. They indeed left hope behind, for in those black holes without light or air, the loudest shriek of agony could not be heard beyond the iron door. Outside, the bright Italian sun danced as merrily on the waters as it doubtless did in those days when within that frowning palace men died in bitterest agony.

I must not forget to tell you of another sight essentially Venetian. According to tradition, Admiral Dandolo, while besieging Candia, at the beginning of the 13th century, received intelligence from the island by means of carrier pigeons, which greatly facilitated its conquest. He then despatched the birds to Venice with news of his success, and since that time their descendants have been carefully tended and highly revered by the inhabitants. Every day at 2 in the afternoon, these pigeons resort to the piazza of St. Marks to be fed; it is a curious sight, for their name is legion. They nestle in the nooks and crannies of surrounding buildings, and are generally seen in great numbers in the evening perched on the facade of St. Marks.

One more sketch, and I have finished. On an island about two miles from Venice, stands an Armenian monastery, a quaint, picturesque building, built around a square, which has been converted into a charming garden. Here we found ourselves one bright April day, and were received by a reverend priest, the third in rank in the order. One of our party had a letter of introduction to him, and he received us with such charming cordiality that all constraint vanished at once. In this monastary Lord Byron spent his six months, and we were shown his study, his desk, and pen still in the inkstand which he used. Here was the register of his arrival in his own hand, and in the reception room was an oil painting representing him at work in the small library where he studied. This order is literary, and our guide a friend of the most distinguished men of the age. We saw the autograph letters from our own Longfellow and Bryant as well as from any number of European celebrities. The fair unhappy Queen of Italy is very fond of this place, and makes it frequent visits. The library is one of the finest I have seen, and no more beautiful collection of illumination exists. There is a printing room with numerous handpresses, where the pupils print in Armenian and other languages. We saw one testament printed in thirty-two languages, which was bought by one of our party for the Rev. Phebe Hannaford. There was also a great deal of rare and curious old music which I should like very much to possess, but which I suppose is unpurchasable. All about this monastery is so calm, so peaceful, that one can easily realize how it soothed, for a time, the restless, self-tormenting spirit of Byron, and gave him that interval of rest so precious, when some of the finest cantos of Childe Harold were written.

Our visit was a very pleasant episode in my stay in Venice. A day or two after, I bade adieu, perhaps forever, to this strange city of the past. But in all lands and in all times the glamor of its enchantment will pursue me, and its memory prove a never failing delight.

MARY H. GREENLEAF.

Two colleges for the higher education of women are to be opened in Italy one at Rome, the other at Florence.

Letter From Nebraska.

We give below a letter from Mrs. Mary Cosner Ingham of the class of '62 and '63. The letter came too late for the occasion for which it was written. It has been in our editorial sanctum some time, but it will be of no less interest on that account, to Mrs. Ingham's friends. We were obliged to omit part of the letter for lack of room:

EXETER, NEB., June, 1879.

DEAR FRIENDS:—A few weeks ago I visited the dear old Seminary, and relating some of my experiences in the West, the principals proposed I write them out for the reunion. Not having a reasonable excuse, I comply, hoping you may be entertained as they have entertained me.

In all our lives there are incidents and romances, queer sayings and funny things happening, that float about us making bright life that otherwise would be uninteresting; just as the traveler in Switzerland hears the chimes of bells floating over rough peaks and down sunny valleys. The life of a pioneer preacher's wife, living on a homestead near one of the many new towns, has had these experiences, and I have often longed for the pen of a Dickens that I might not enjoy them alone. I venture a few pen pictures, hoping that what is lacking in style may be supplied by your imaginations.

Sent out by the Home Mission Society, I will pass over the incidents of traveling by wagon, followed by the pastor's inevitable horse and buggy, the settlement, followed by the long, cold winter.

The farm house being a little larger than some of its neighbors, and situated upon the main road from Crete to Kearney, was, from necessity, a stopping place for weary travelers. Early resolving to give cups of cold water in the "Master's name," we have had rare opportunities of observing human nature.

May 2d, 1872. Came to-day, a young man without food or money; encouraged him and gave what we could.

July 10. Came to-day, a German, a piano tuner, having got beyond the line of profit in his business. He wished to sell a ring; gave him aid and comfort.

August. Came to-day, a little, bent old man. My practiced eye told me he was a professional beggar; gave him coarse food; he wished better and walked off erect and spry, much to the amusement of the little folks.

November. Last evening, in a windy snow storm, there came a young man, thinly clothed, needing food and shelter. The son of a Boston merchant, seeking adventure in the West. After breakfast talked to him seriously, and he promised to begin life in earnest. After he had gone, I took my four-year-old boy upon my lap, and sheltering him with my arms, said: "Walter, you will never leave ma and get so cold and hungry, will you?" His blue eyes opened, and he said: "No! ma, when I'm a man I will get married and have a house *stuck right up to yours.*"

May, '74. There was some one at the well last night for water. The hired man, taking the lantern, found in the stable a bruised and battered specimen of humanity. He had fallen through a culvert on the railroad track, he said;

but he had evidently had an encounter with fists and fingers. I furnished an extra supply of food for breakfast. He was so hungry he trembled. He thanked me and was going when I stopped him to speak of the sin of degrading his young man-hood. Then followed one of the hottest debates on the labor question I ever was engaged in. Showing me his hands, he exclaimed: "Do they look like hands unused to labor?" Looking into his outstretched palms I said, quietly: "Are they saving hands? Do not they pass their earnings over the counter of the rum-seller?" "I will do better," he exclaimed, and walked rapidly away. Coming in, the hired man said, "I had no idea a tramp could walk so fast." I told him I had put a "flea in his ear."

* * * * * * *

September. Came to-day, a railroad hand for food. It is stormy and cold; I told him if he had not spent his wages in drink, I would be glad to help him. "By the Holy St. Mary he had not." I set before him with other food smoking hot beef soup. As the fragrance came up to him, he exclaimed under his breath, "Thank God." Then said Willie, "he asked the blessing, didn't he."

October 2d. Nearly dark a strange woman, of foreign descent, came through the foot-path among the trees in the corner of the yard, with a strange, galloping walk. She is neatly clothed, and I soon find out that she wishes to stay and is very deaf. After supper, men all out, she goes to the fire to light a pipe, before unseen, and observes: "You don't think it looks well for a woman to smoke, do you?" "Well, no, I don't," I answer cordially. She straightens up, and advancing toward me, I see by the light of the eyes that I am in the presence of a maniac, and have offended. I sink into a chair and the children cluster about me. I instinctively pass my arm about them as I hear my heart beat and my breath come quick. She stoops over me and jesticulates wildly above me. Her bird-claw hands almost touch my face, as she exclaims: "No one can speak harm of me. I am a discreet woman—a very discreet woman! The mother of children!" After a time I succeed in directing her attention to the fire and get out from under those terrible hands. Husband away and the lock on the maniac's side. I succeed with a thong and nails in fastening up, and the "discreet" woman is asleep. Another knock and my nerves quiver again. "Who is there!" "A belated traveler." "We cannot keep you." "Myself and team are very tired." There is a sound of loneliness and tears in the manly voice. There is sympathy in mine as I answer, "There are already two strangers here." "I am sorry, very sorry."

* * * * *

October 22. Large droves of Texas cattle, numbering as many as twenty-four hundred, are driven by. I have to-day seen, for the first time, the throwing of the lasso. I watched with interest the coiling of the rope and the poise of the herdsman as the noose shot out and descended with dreadful certainty upon its victim; and as man and horse braced back to receive the shock, I said: "Skill and practice are necessary to attain success."

May 1, '75. A neighbor living in a dug-out, (which is a cellar with a sod roof and front), finding it unsafe, engaged carpenters to build a house. A steer preambulating one moonlight night, went upon the roof and fell through. His head and fore quarters dangled above the bed in which were women and children. "What did you think when you saw the horns?" I asked the carpenter. "I thought it was Diabolos, and that he had come for me." "Did you get the children out safe?" "Just before he came down," was the answer.

Another is told of a man who became lost, and wandered in a circle, as the rule is, and stumbled against a hillock, sat down tired and discouraged. To his astonishment a door opened and his own wife came out to draw water. There are no fences here to guide the traveler.

A friend, seeing the cows tied to the lariat, exclaimed: "Then you have to tie down your cows to keep them from blowing away, do you?" We told him, "no wonder, there was only a telegraph wire for a wind-break for twenty miles." The young timber is, however, growing rapidly, and as an enthusiastic land agent remarked to us, "It will soon look like China and Japan."

This paper would not be complete without a chapter on the grasshoppers the greatest of Western experiences. One warm noon, the 27th of July, '74, the sun gave a sickly light, and, looking up, we saw swarms of the little insects circling down, their wings glistening silvery in the sunlight. Soon they fell like hail. The clothes line looked like a cable; the house bristled with the little soldiers. The wheat was in shock, the corn shooting tassell. In less than five minutes the corn looked like brown molten wax, and melted away as fast. Doors, windows and wells were hastily closed. After dark the noise of their feeding was as the rushing of a large waterfall or thousands of cattle feeding. When the sun came up warm the next day they rose up in companies, and, at a distance, resembled columns of smoke, and flew to "pastures new." "But the crops, oh! where were they."

The next great experience was the April storm, known in Western phrase, as a "blizzard." For three days and as many nights the wind poured over the house in a steady stream at a fearful rate. The snow became as fine as flour, and one's hand could not be seen held in front of one's face, unless sheltered by buildings. Husband, like Sheridan, "Twenty miles away." God, who knew our need, sent two stout travelers who needed shelter, and we help, as father and I could not have faced the storm. Some lives were lost, cattle and many birds perished. The belt of great wind was one hundred miles wide.

I would like to tell you about the wrecking of a train by a blind horse dashing under the baggage car. Of how terrible the rattling of the irons were, and how I went with camphor and water, and finding no one hurt, was laughed at. So short is the step between the "sublime and the ridiculous."

I would like to tell you of the tender experiences of funerals; of the bashfulness of young men who come to marry, and not finding the pastor at home, tell me, adding, "Now don't forget," and I answer, "No, I'll never," and I never did. But this paper is already too long.

Wishing you a pleasant reunion, I bid you good-night.

MARY M. INGHAM.

Letter From Montana.

BOULDER VALLEY, MONT. TER.,
May 15, 1880.

MY DEAR MRS. SHIMER:—The receipt, a few weeks since, of a fine lithographic view of the Seminary and its elegant grounds, brought to me many happy recollections of the hours spent there; and now, "Away out West" on the Montana frontier, where, as in all new countries, we are more or less isolated from educational and literary privileges, I look back with lively gratitude to the practical benefits for which I am indebted to the Mt. Carroll Seminary, truly the pride of Carroll County. I was also specially gratified at receiving the fine lithograph likeness of yourself and Dr. Shimer, Miss Joy and Mrs. Hazzen. As I mark how the countenance of each reveals the high aspirations and noble achievements of the spirit within, I remember with pride that my far-off beloved native State claims them among the foremost of her philanthropists and educators.

The Seminary students are scattered far and wide among the States and Territories, and but for the wide-awake OREAD, many of the students of bygone days would entirely lose sight of each other, but foremost among its virtues THE OREAD furnishes an excellent directory of the whereabouts and employment of numbers of the old students, and I receive it with delight in my far-off Western home.

So far as I know, I am the only one of the Seminary students residing in Montana, and being delighted with the country, hope that something concerning it will not be uninteresting to the readers of THE OREAD. A trip to the Rocky Mountains was one of the dreams of my life and when the wished for opportunity came I found myself among them almost before I realized how far I was from home. Every one has read of the magnificent scenery along the line of the U. P. and C. P. R. R's., the vast plains which are magnificent because of their vastness, and the grand old "Rockies," with their shining, snow-capped peaks, their rich, dark, evergreen foliage, and their deep yawning gorges and canons. Through some of the grandest scenery the road runs near the edge of dangerous looking precipices, many feet high, and the trains are required to "go slow" for fear of accidents, thus enabling the traveler to take quite a deliberate view of the surrounding wonders of nature.

Montana is truly the "Land of the shining mountains." In reaching Boulder Valley, I crossed the main range of the Rocky Mountains twice—first on the U. P. R. R., at an elevation of over 9000 feet above the sea, and again on the dividing line between Idaho and Montana in a stage coach, (coming back to the same side from which I started,) and my home here is surrounded by them. There are many valleys in Montana, most of them well sheltered, and picturesque by reason of over-hanging pine covered mountain ranges. Montana is said to be the best watered country

in the world. A majority of the streams are accessible, and having their source in the mountain snows, are delightfully cool, clear and sparkling. Numerous lakes abound, and many of the valleys contain hot springs, some of which are becoming quite celebrated because of their medicinal properties. I occasionally visit the Boulder Hot Springs, two miles distant. The proprietor intends to erect a bathing-house and hotel, and as the mineral waters of these springs possess many curative properties, they will doubtless become quite a resort. Owing to the general elevation of the country, the air is somewhat rarified, and the climate is considered exceedingly healthy. The mountain air, perfumed by the forests of pine and spruce, is very exhilerating. and seems laden with magnetism. The delightful climate induces plenty of out-door life and exercise. Horse-back riding is much practiced here, and the boys and girls, mounted on the backs of their "Cayuses," dash through the valleys and over the ranges at "break-neck" speed, while the cow-boys and herders, in "rounding up" the vast herds of stock that roam at will through the valleys and upon the mountain sides, often show most wonderful feats of daring horsemanship.

I have commenced the collection of a mineral and geological cabinet. The mountains abound with a great variety of minerals and curious geological formations, petrified wood, roots and other vegetable growth; and there are also to be found Indian relics, some of them of great value as cabinet specimens. During the building of the Boulder and Butte stage road, the remains of an Indian were uncovered, revealing the mode of burial common among some of the tribes that inhabit Montana. The body had been placed on a large flat rock in Boulder Canon, and a similar rock laid over it, but not resting upon it, then a pile of rock thrown upon or erected over the whole, thus protecting it from the storms and still allowing a free circulation of air to pass over and around the body. Beside the body of the Indian were found his tomahawk, bow and arrow, beads and other trinkets.

I visited the Wickes Ore Concentrator and Smelting Works, about eight miles from here, a few days ago. The concentrator buildings and machinery have been erected at a vast expense, and are situated most picturesquely at the junction of two deep canons, and are surrounded by vast, beautifully formed mountains, which tower many hundred feet above the buildings. The side of one of the mountains facing the town is marked out in perfect squares, each square containing about half an acre of ground. The boundaries of the squares are formed by the trails of game that once abounded here so plentifully, buffalo, elk, deer, antelope, etc., and even now the sportsman's paradise is not far from this region.

There is a charm in our health-giving mountain life, isolated though we are from many of the privileges and luxuries which a residence in the States insures. We realize that life in the Rocky Mountains presents attractions which are no where else to be found, and the result is a growing love for our mountain home which nothing can efface.

RILLA PRESTON ELDER.

Hope, an Incentive to Action.

BY SUSIE R. SHIRK.

The mountains are high; the oceans are deep, and mother earth holds concealed within her bosom, countless treasures.

In this practical age it is believed by all that the earth, with its vast resources, was made for man, and that by developing these resources he also develops himself. Hence, we find numberless occupations of every kind, and men for every occupation, from the lowliest to the most exalted. We have the ragpicker, the street-vender and merchant prince; the soldier and sailor, the teacher and preacher; the black-faced miner, bringing to light earth's hidden treasures; the diver, solving the ocean's mysteries; and the scientist, delving into the secrets of nature; the sturdy mountaineer, who swings from the highest cliffs to gather the sea-bird's eggs; the mechanic, the poet, philosopher and inventor; the explorer under the burning African sun, among her wild jungles, or under the chill sky of the North, surrounded by endless fields of ice and snow; the men, who with brain or muscle, do the world's drudging, and those who win its victories. And the same incentive guides them all. It is the emotion of hope.

Hope may be displayed in many ways, but it is hope still, whether it be the humble hope of obtaining the daily bread, the hope of a home, of comfort, honor, wealth, knowledge, power, fame; whatever it be, it is still hope—only exhibiting its different phases. Hope is not a local emotion. It does not belong merely to the people of this country or to those of another. It is not a characteristic of the white man or of the black man. Nor is it a development of the present age. Hope has belonged to the human race ever since the beginning of time. It is a universal emotion governing to some extent, all men, through all the different stages of life. It is a motive inherent in the nature of man, by which he is led on from life's early dawn, through its morning, noon, and evening; aye, even until the shades of death settle thick around him and exclude the light of life.

Before reason and judgment have any place in the mind of the babe we see the dawning of hope, as he springs to reach his mother's arms. Hope holds its strongest sway over the mind of the child. Imagination, unfettered by judgment, carries hope beyond all bounds of sense, and—

"He sees muckle castles towering to the moon!
He sees little sodgers pu'ing them ein doon!
Worlds wombling up and down bleezing wi' a flare;
See, how he loups, as they glimmer in the air."

In early manhood hope is tempered and subdued by reason. It puts on a different hue. It adds to itself a greater strength of purpose. At the noon of life there is hope still; but again it has changed. Many of the hopes of early life have been realized. More have perished, and in their places new ones have sprung up and flourished, only, perhaps, to be again cast to the ground. And the old man, laying aside all thoughts and expectations of this world's fruits, gazes with eager eyes to the other shore of the dark river—which he soon must cross, striving to catch a glimpse of that blest abode, which he is sure awaits him there.

A hopeful nature contains the elements of success. Hope inspires the man with courage. It buoys him up in times of adversity. It raises him above his fellows in times of prosperity, and he dares to do great things.

"Work without Hope draws nectar in a selve,
And Hope without an object, cannot live."

It is said, "Labor conquers all things," an assertion full of strength and encouragement, but if it would win, labor must be prompted by a strong motive, and directed in the right channel. Hope is the most powerful incentive to action, by which our nature may be impressed. It is not desire, nor is it expectation, but the two combined. Hope, like steam, is a motive power, which of itself is useless, but when applied to the engine, work, produces grand results. He whose nature is deficient in the element of hope, lacks the vital spark of success. True we may have a degree of it without hope, but it is not that success which brings with it the peace and satisfaction of a desire and expectation gratified.

Men vary much in the amount of hope with which they are endowed.

There is the nature so dervice of this element that it causes the possessor to see the dark side of every picture; to attempt nothing for fear of failure, and to give up at the least breath of opposition because he could not hope to accomplish his undertaking. We find every degree, from this to the nature so inspired by this life-giving element that he who is blest by its possession, will stake all on great undertakings, confident of success. He will cling to his hope, after hope to all others is dead. He does not stop to grieve over failures, but when once defeated, strikes into

other attempt with hope and en-
sm unshaken.

there is another thing which we
consider. That is the end toward
the hope and labor are directed.
should be a degree of probability
tainment, and the stronger the
bility, the stronger the hope might
nably be. In this is the difference
en well founded and false hope.
place all their hope upon an ob-
which if not impossible, is at least
bable.

They do not stop to consider the chances for or against it, but hope blindly and work blindly for its attainment.

Ponce de Leon, when an old man, heard that in the unexplored fairy lands of the West there existed a magical fount, in which one need but dip himself, and his lost youth would be restored. Placing all his hopes on a mere fanciful tale, without evidence of truth or even probability, he set forth to find this fountain of youth.

Not so with William of Orange when he gave his life to liberate his countrymen from religious bondage.

Not so with our forefathers, when they offered themselves a sacrifice upon the altar of liberty. Their's were hopes built upon the firm foundation of faith in the Supreme. They believed the end could be accomplished, that it must be accomplished.

But all false hopes are not fruitless. Ponce de Leon, it is true, did not find his fountain, but his search was not in vain, for did he not discover a land bright and beautiful with flowers hitherto unknown?

The early alchemists did not find the philosopher's stone, or the "elixer vitæ," but did they not make discoveries which are of untold value to the chemist of today?

During the "gold-fever" in California, thousands of people took their little all and traveled over the plains, hoping and expecting to gain for themselves the coveted treasure. But alas for their hopes! How few of those who went, gained the longed for reward. But what did they discover? A land fairly flowing with milk and honey; broad acres of rich, uncultivated soil; nature clad in her grandest robes; health and freedom unfelt elsewhere.

Sweet is the voice of Hope where'er, however she sings; now with the tones of the syren luring us to our own destruction; now with angel's voices leading us on and up, instilling within us life and action; impelling us to climb, until at last we stand on the summit, with hopes of earth behind us, and with bosoms swelling with those hopes which are to be shattered or realized in the Beyond.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

PROGRAMME.

Prayer.
Chorus—I Waited for the Lord— *Mendelssohn.*
Essay—The Measure of Absurdity—
Miss Pinkham.
Piano Solo—Rondo in C Op. 51— *Beethoven.*
Miss Stevens.
Vocal Solo—Miriam's Song of Triumph—
Miss Duell. *Reinecke.*
Essay—Tendencies of Modern Art—
Miss C. Shirk.
Vocal Solo—The Russian Nightingale—
Miss Angle. *Alieneff.*
Essay—Fear of the Unknown—
Miss Coleman.
Vocal Solo—The Wanderer, - *Schubert.*
Miss Stevens.
Vocal Duet—Hear Me, Norma, - *Bellini.*
Misses Mackay.
Essay—Drift, - - Miss Hostetter.
Piano Solo—Impromptu Brilliant, Op. 209—
Miss Benton. *Mayer.*
Vocal Solo—Scena and Prayer, from Der Freischutz, - - - - *Weber.*
Miss Melendy.
Essay—Ich Dien, - Miss J. Mackay.
Piano Solo—Grand Military Polonaise, Op. 40
Miss Duell. *Chopin.*
Vocal Solo—Lo, Hear the Gentle Lark—
Miss Miles. *Bishop.*
Essay—Scottish Shrines, Miss H. Mackay.
Vocal Solo—Come e Bello, - *Donizetti.*
Miss Thornton.
Essay—Hope, an Incentive to Action—
Miss S. Shirk.
Piano Duet—Nocturne, Op. 99 (Theme with variations) - - - *Hummel.*
Misses Miles and Angle.
Conferring of Diplomas, with Address—
Rev. J. P. Phillips.
Benediction.

Miss Della M. Angle, Barry, Ill., Piano, Vocal, Harmony.
Miss Angie C. Benton, Chicago, Ill., Piano, Organ, Harmony.
Miss Laura Coleman, Mt. Carroll, Ill., Collegiate Course.
Miss Lydia L. Duell, Fairbury, Ill., Piano, Vocal, Harmony.
Miss Susie M. Hostetter, Mt. Carroll, Ill., Collegiate Course.
Miss Ada L. Melendy, Mt. Carroll, Ill., Normal Vocal Course.
Miss Dell Miles, Miles, Iowa, Piano, Organ, Advanced Vocal, Harmony.
Miss Jennie B. Mackay, Mt. Carroll, Ill., the Collegiate and the Vocal Course.
Miss Helen Mackay, Mt. Carroll, the Collegiate and the Vocal Course.
Miss Abbie Pinkham, Mt. Carroll, Normal Course.
Miss Myrtie A. Stevens, Mt. Carroll, Ill., Piano, Organ, Vocal, Harmony.
Miss Susie R. Shirk, Mt. Carroll, the Collegiate and the Vocal Course.
Miss Clara G. Shirk, Mt. Carroll, Art Course.
Miss Ella I. Thornton, Canton, Ill., Advanced Piano, Vocal, Harmony.

CONCERT.

PART FIRST.

Piano Duet—Presto from Symphony in G No. 11, - - - - - *Haydn.*
Misses Duell and Benton.
Vocal Duet—The May Bells and the Flowers, - - - - *Mendelssohn.*
Misses Wiley and Carpenter.
Piano Solo—Rondo in E flat, - *Field.*
Miss Dell Miles.
Vocal Trio—On the Ocean, - *Concone.*
Misses Angle, Hamblen, H. Mackay, Duell, J. Mackay and Thornton.
Piano Solo—Valse in A flat Op. 42—
Miss Jessie Miles. *Chopin.*
Vocal Duet—The Venetian Regatta—
Misses Angle and Shirk. *Rossini.*
Piano Solo—Cachoucha Caprice Op. 79—
Miss Thornton. *Raff.*

PART SECOND.

Vocal Duet—The Fisherman, - *Gabussi.*
Misses Hamblen and Thornton.
Piano Duet—Polonaise Op. 3, No. 2—*Saran.*
Misses Miles and Angle.
Vocal Quartette—Twenty-third Psalm—
Mrs. Hazzen, Misses Angle, *Schubert.*
Miles and Thornton.
Piano Solo—Impromptu Valse Op. 94—
Miss Angle. *Raff.*
Vocal Solo—Le Carneval de Venice—
Miss Dell Miles. *Jules Benedict.*
Piano Duet—Allegro and Andantino from Grand Sonata in E flat, - *Moscheles.*
Misses Thornton and Jessie Miles.
Vocal Chorus— { *a*—Presage of Spring—
{ *b*—Lift Thine Eyes—
1—*Hollaender.* 2—*Mendelssohn.*
Euterpean Club.

Anniversary Exercises.

The *Mirror*, in its review of the anniversary exercises of this year, says, after naming the graduates and their work:

And we can safely say that no class has as yet left the Mount Carroll Seminary with better credit, better acquitment or more talent.

We would be highly pleased if we had room to give each graduate the space which their several essays and musical performances merit, and while we have no desire to under-rate the ability of any one of the fourteen graduates, we do feel, probably a little from the fact that we are a lineal descendent of a Scottish clan, that the essay of Miss Helen Mackay, of Oakville, this county, entitled, "Scottish Shrines" was particularly worthy of mention. Well written well put together, giving the Scotch clannishness full sweep, delivered in Miss Mackay's clear, full voice and her earnest and impressive manner, it carried the hearts of the audience by storm and the reader and her production was heartily applauded.

* * * * *

We congratulate the young ladies upon their graduation; we congratulate the Principal of the Mount Carroll Seminary, Mrs. Shimer and her able assistants, in sending out so large a class of talented young ladies at one time.

The conferment of the Diplomas was the pleasant task of Rev. J. P. Phillips, of this city, and was done in that gentleman's usual happy but impressive manner. A benediction, invoking the protection and blessing of the Eternal Father upon the separating graduates, closed this portion of the exercises.

On Thursday afternoon the beautiful grounds, the green house and the spacious parlors of the Seminary were thrown open for visitors and a large number availed themselves of the opportunity thus given for several hours stroll upon the premises. Mrs. Shimer was present and received the callers in her usual cordial manner. The crowd spent the afternoon in promenading the shady walks and leafy thickets of the grounds, inspected and praised the green house and its contents, looked at everything and dispersed.

The concert on Thursday evening was, in the opinion of the listening audience, better than that of former years. Each of those who took part, seemed to bend their energies in seeking to excel all of their former efforts. Many of the songs were encored and all were greeted with applause. Miss Dell Miles, of Miles, Iowa, in a piano solo, and Miss Jessie Miles, of this city, in a second, proved

themselves complete masters of the instruments. A vocal trio by Misses Angle, Hamblen, Duell, Thornton and the Mackay sisters, captured the audience and was repeated after an unanimous and hearty encore. The gem of the evening, however, was "The Twenty-third Psalm," by Mrs. Dearborn-Hazzen, Misses Angle, Miles and Thornton, sang in the most impressive manner, each voice giving distinct expression to the glorious sentiment of the composition. Mrs. Hazzen, to whose talent and ability to teach, is due mainly the success of the concert, sang, by request, "Bessie, the Maid of Dundee," and being encored, rendered "Comin' Through the Rye." Mrs. Hazzen's exquisite voice was probably never before heard to better advantage, and she elicited in both songs, a periect storm of applause. The piano accompaniments to the vocalists, by Miss Kendall, was as fine as could possibly be, and she received her share of the plaudits.

Thus closed the twenty-seventh school year of the Mount Carroll Seminary, graduating a class of fourteen, giving each scholar a fine education and the prestige of a diploma from one of the leading educational institutions of the Northwest. Mrs. Shimer may well feel proud of her 1880 class; the teachers who had charge of the graduates, can look back upon their work with entire satisfaction. We bid the 1880 class *Vive Vale.*

Our Seminary Home.

After another year's experience, we are able to confirm what we said one year ago: A well ordered school home contributes not only to the contentment and happiness of the student, but vastly to her improvement as a student. We have to congratulate ourselves on a realization of our anticipations in this direction. Through the efficient management of Mrs. Howard and Miss Beers, the former at the helm of our domestic ship, and Miss Beers as her assistant, we feel that our large family have a well ordered home. The work of the Manual Labor Department is now so thoroughly systematized that our household machinery runs without friction. Thus all enjoy a peaceful, happy school life.

Teachers vs. Kitchen Girls.

The Sterling (Ill.) *Gazette* compares the wages of teachers and kitchen girls after this fashion:

"The kitchen girl can save more than the teacher. Lady teachers in Sterling receive on an average about $40 per month, which for nine months amounts to $360. Fifty-two weeks' board at $4.50, $234; forty weeks' washing at $1, $40; clothes, $100; incidental expenses, $20; total, $394; salary, $360; loss, $34.

Kitchen girls, fifty-two weeks at $2, $104; board, nothing; washing, nothing; clothes, $50; incidental expenses, $20; balance, $44. The above figures will show a balance in favor of the kitchen girl of $78 per annum."

A Girl's Chicken Experience.

Recently a young lady of seventeen who commenced poultry raising two years ago, handed me an account of her business for last year. I knew that she was a "smart" girl, but I must confess that her success surprised me a little. From thirty hens she had sold $37.70 worth of eggs, raised and sold thirteen dozen of early chicks, at an average price of $3.50 per dozen; paid her father for rent of fowl house and lot, and for food for old hens and chicks, leaving $55.80 profit from thirty hens. Part of the time the young lady was attending school, but she performed all the work, except hauling two loads of gravel.

"What are you doing in the poultry business this year?" I asked.

"I am keeping 100 hens and shall be able to show a profit of $2,00 per head on every hen kept."

"Good! Do you expect to keep on raising poultry?"

"Of course; why not? I want to do something to earn a little spending money. I thought of teaching this year but father said if I would stay at home he would put up another fowl house for me; and I could keep on in the poultry business. I can earn more than I could teaching school, and it is lots easier than drudgery in the school room. Why, I could only get $3.00 a week and my board teaching district school; if I were lucky enough to get two terms a year, I might earn $75, besides my board."

"How about the board in the poultry business?"

"Why, you see, if I were away father would have to hire a girl to help mother with the housework and sewing; now I can give mother all the help she wants, practice my music, and take care of my chickens. I tell you I feel on the high road to independence."

Hurrah! for the girl who has sense enough to stay at home and raise chickens, instead of rushing into the crowded ranks of poorly paid teachers. And I would like to shake hands with the father who had the sense to build fowl houses and rent them to his daughter, and teach her the way to independence. I will stake the last old hen on my plantation that girl will not spend any time reading foolish story papers.

Rising in Life.

Why do I wish to rise in life? What is my highest aim in business, in society, in the home? Am I striving solely for my own happiness or improvement in glory, or rather for the power to help and to bless others? Am I willing, in my own struggles, to rise, to crowd down those that are feebler, or am I trying in every upward step to lift them up with me? On the faithful answer to such questions does all the true success of life depend; for that kind of success which consists in heaping up money, or popularity, or knowledge, solely for selfish gratification, is rotten at the core, and will soon fail, even in his own unworthy aim; while that which gains that it may distribute, and obtains light that it may illume, is the only sound and real prosperity, and is that which determines the real value of each man and each woman to the community in which they dwell.

The Genuine Lady.

Surely amid the swaying crowds surging along our crowded streets, congregating at opera or fete, one needs not the lantern of a Diogenes to discover the beautiful woman, the well-dressed woman, or the intellectual woman, but sometimes are we not obliged to look twice for the genuine lady—the lady whose manners are the interpreters of a true, unselfish soul? We refer to the lady who ever remembers that "wherever there is room for a human being there is a place for a benefit," and who also endeavors to make life easier for every one—who remembers that the waiting-maid who takes her wrappings is a human being with a human heart. The lady who would quietly take a blossom from her own abundance to adorn some dissatisfied girl friend who takes a furtive glance in the mirror and suddenly becomes painfully conscious of plain features and plainer costume.

The genuine lady accepting an invitation to a fete, expects and desires to contribute something for the general entertainment, hence when asked by the hostess to sing or recite, she acquiesces promptly and willingly. We have frequently noticed downright rudeness and discourtesy on the part of young ladies and gentlemen, possessed of slight musical or elocutionary gifts, to host or hostess, when asked for a slight contribution to the general entertainment; and on the other hand we have known the hostess to make undue demands upon artist guests, at the same time neglecting the opportunity of emphasizing thanks by favors of flowers, or some slight, special attention.

The genuine lady will prefer to dress more simply, rather than take a heavy cumbersome trunk when visiting friends who live in small homes, and keep but little help.

We glance through the directory of friends who have belonged to this royal order of true gentle-women, and reveal a beautiful young friend, the only child of wealthy parents. Always noted in our little circle for the beauty and elegance of her toilet, one season a noticeable simplicity arrested our thought. We then remembered that a friend, who had passed through a great sorrow, and was still wearing mourning robes, had come to pass the winter with her. A slight thing to chronicle, do you say? These little thoughtful attentions speak volumes. And so long as people who are recognized as social leaders are guilty of selfish crowding, and of eager haste in feasting, and careless criticism of the appointments of a home, into whose holy of holies they have been received, so long will it be necessary to utter a protest, and hold in reserve our honors for the genuine lady.

Reading maketh a full man, conference a ready man, and writing an exact man; and, therefore, if a man write little he had need have a good memory, if he confer little, he had need have a present wit, and if he read little he had need have much cunning, and to seem to know that he doth not.

Learning is the mere acquisition of knowledge; education includes that development and discipline of the faculties, which enables us to make use of it.

A Somnolent Vagary.

[The following graceful poem, by H. O. Knowlton, a Seminary graduate, is published in *Scribner's Monthly* for August.]

An idle dreamer, an idle dream;
A napping sun and a breeze at play;
A vagrant shadow, a drowsy stream,
A lazy, loitering, summer day.

A bold-eyed sunflower in vulgar rags,
A knot of weeds with a sailor air,
A pumpkin-vine with its gaping bags,
To catch what specie the sun can spare.
A spider winding his silver keep
To hold as hostage a fly or two;
A robin rocking himself to sleep,
Serenely reckless that notes are due.

A butterfly-boat on a wave of air,
With all its satiny sails unfurled,
For port in a blossom here and there,
The busiest things in this idle world.

A gossipy corn-field, making weird,
Fantastic bows in a langnid way,
A tawny upland, with unshorn beard,
Gone fast asleep with the sultry day.

The sky is teeming with restless ghosts
From Mount Olympus and days of old;
They flit and vanish, and lo, the hosts
Of Jason, seeking the fleece of gold.

As sweet a fable as one can find
Is hid in the "golden fleece," they say—
Oh, you are snoring! Well, never mind;
I'll tell the fable some other day.

ASHORE AND AFLOAT.

Illinois Editors on a Trip to Lake Superior.

The annual meeting of the Illinois Press Association was this year postponed on account of the various political conventions, in which every wide-awake editor felt more or less interest, until after the pressure of home and National duties had passed. The increasing heat of midsummer then made the suggestions, by the Wisconsin Central Railway, of a trip to Lake Superior, glide with a cooling sense down the average editor's "drowsy indolence." A delightfully pure atmosphere burdened with aromatic odors, and filled with shadows of pine and hemlock, where nature exhausts her artistic cunning in exquisite arrangements of moss and vine, with all the wild luxuriance so suggestive of the absence of man's desecrating footsteps, made an enticing picture for those earnestly desiring forgetfulness of "copy" and "proof" for a few days; and they looked anxiously to the moment that should exchange the noise of clicking type and jarring press for the wash of waves and the rippling music of trout streams.

TUESDAY, JULY 6TH.

To this end a meeting of the Association was called for July 6th at the Palmer House Club Room. At ten and a half o'clock the room was well filled with representative editors from all parts of the State, many of whom were accompanied by their wives. The usual routine of business was dispatched at the morning session, and the meeting adjourned until two and a half o'clock, p. m., when George W. Peck, of the Milwaukee Sun, [illegible] of the Mattoon *Gazette*, and Treasurer J. W. Clinton, of the Polo *Press*, sent in their resignations of their several offices; as the rules of the Association provide that the annual election should take place between the 1st of March and the 1st of July. The resignations were not accepted, and a new clause was introduced into the constitution making the winter meeting the annual session, and the date for the election of officers. A salary for the Secretary was briskly discussed, finally resulting in fixing the sum at one hundred dollars per annum. The Association then adjourned, and those who were too busy to recreate returned to their homes, while a party of nearly a hundred left Chicago at 9 p.m., in Pullman coaches for Milwaukee, via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y., where they awakened on Wednesday morning.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 7TH.

After breakfast they were joined by Mr. Peck, who graciously tendered the hospitality of the city, and under his escort the editorial party made a delightful tour of this most charming city, in carriages furnished by the citizens. This is one of the few cities that surprised the census enumerator by having a greater number of inhabitants than it claimed, and it now carries its one hundred and twenty thousand with easy dignity and surprising modesty. For regal beauty, marvelous solidity and refinement in architectural taste some of the residences and streets of this city are not excelled in the United States. The home of Hon. Alexander Mitchell on Grand Avenue, with its fifty thousand dollar conservatory is a bower of fragrant beauty that a prince might envy.

At noon the party left by special train for Ashland over the Wisconsin Central Railway, accompanied by General Manager Finney, Gen'l Passenger Ag't. Barker, Gen'l. Freight Agent Malone, and other railroad officials as escorts. Speeding rapidly through the forests, past silvery lake and rippling brook, numerous places of varied industrial interests were pointed out; large lumber mills and cheese factories, which are among the heaviest shippers to foreign markets found any where in the United States. A visit to one of these mills was an interesting feature of our trip. The marvelous rapidity with which a great log can be drawn from the river and manufactured into six hundred feet of lumber in four minutes time, makes one think that daylight will soon creep into even a Wisconsin pinery, if the manufacture goes on thus rapidly in many mills.

Reaching Amherst for supper, an hour was spent in refreshment and promenades. The train pushed on to Stevens' Point to be met by a large concourse of citizens with a band of music, who greeted us with cordiality and a welcome by the Mayor. M. W. Matthews of the Urbana *Herald*, replied in a happy speech, and after the usual amount of cheering, hand shaking and good natured laughter, we were allowed to depart on our North-ward way.

THURSDAY, JULY 8TH.

so strongly impregnated with iron and other mineral, that fish are never found within its shores; so singularly precipitous is it that if a finny inhabitant should venture upon its bosom it might be speedily dashed to pieces on sharp rocks or wrecked upon crooked banks, if the water was not too strongly tonic for an existence. Over White river the track crosses by a wonderful iron bridge 1560 feet long, and 108 feet high, built at a cost of $150,000. It is a fine achievement in engineering skill and exhibits a commendable degree of enterprise on the part of the railroad. Reaching Ashland at 8 a. m., Thursday, carriages were in waiting to carry us to the Chequamagon hotel, which was to become our headquarters for the time of our sojourn in this charming wilderness. It is a commodious structure surrounded with wide verandas commanding a fine view of the Bay of similar name. The outlook—Venetian in its beauty—more than ever convinced the traveler that one need not go abroad to find magnificent scenery. Ashland is a little place of about 700 inhabitants, aboriginal, half-breed, foreign and Americans. It is becoming somewhat noted as a rural retreat for invalids and sportsmen; the streams in the vicinity, with the exception of Bad River, being filled with trout, that most charming of attractions to anglers, and its large lumber interests commanding the attention of foreign shippers, one-half of the products of these mills being sent to England.

Immediately after breakfast the party were invited to the parlors of the hotel, where they were formally received by Hon. S. S. Vaughn, president of the city, and Senator S. S. Fifield of the Ashland *Press*, after which President E. A. Snively, on behalf of the Association, presented Secretary C. B. Bostwick with a handsome gold-headed cane, as a recognition of his services and token of esteem, and H. L. Clay then stepped forward and conferred the same honor upon President Snively, which were duly acknowledged in appropriate speeches. The President then requested Mrs. C. B. Bostwick to prepare an account of the excursion for the absent members of the association, and the party distributed themselves about the verandas and yard, content for one-half day to listen to the whispered secrets of the flowing tide, in solemn accent or laughing echo just as the sad or joyous heart should interpret what the "wild waves were saying." In the afternoon Mr. Barker took a portion of the party out in the steamer Eva Wadsworth, and others of the party cruised in sail boats on the bay. Returning in good season, the evening was passed in socialty, music and dancing in the drawing-rooms, promenades upon the verandas, etc. A band of music was kept on duty in the corridors of the hotel during our entire stay; the house was decorated with mosses, ferns and evergreens, until one needed but small imaginative powers to believe we were within sylvan shades in fairy dells.

FRIDAY, JULY 9TH.

On Friday morning all took passage [illegible]

first visited, and is now chiefly interesting as the location of an old Catholic church and an Indian burial ground where lie side by side many distinguished braves and noted white men. A fine old painting brought to the island 200 years ago by Father Marquette and carefully preserved by the Indians, is an interesting relic painted upon home made canvass fastened to its frame with forged nails, which is an indication of its age. While seated in the quaint little church Senator Fifield gave a brief account of the history of the Jesuit missions in the Islands, and a contribution of silver made glad the old attendant in charge. This little village was once the headquarters of the American Fur Company, and millions of dollars annually passed through the port; but there is little suggestion of former thrift left now to mark the spot of former greatness. Steaming across the strait to the West, a mile or so distant, brought us to Bayfield and dinner. This picturesque little town enjoys the reputation of being the village of fountains, and evidently believes no door-yard quite complete without one. The day was unusually calm, and the placid lake gave us no hint of what it held in store for the morrow, as our eighty miles' journey came to an uneventful close.

SATURDAY, JULY 10TH.

For Saturday no trip had been arranged for us, so about seventy of the party chartered a steam tug and sail boat determined to visit the Indian Mission at Odanah, on Bad River, some 25 miles distant. The sky was never more blue nor zephyrs more inviting than when with floating flags and spreading sail we waved an adieu. But we had only been out a very short time when a brisk breeze sprang up and the coveted roughness of sea that many had been sighing for, soon made several of the party interested students of pisciculture in the dark waters. In order to give the necessary variety to what had been a trip without accident, just as we entered the mouth of Bad river our steamer struck a snag and broke an ominous hole in her bottom. Instead of producing a panic as would have been the case with any other set of landsmen, the party faced the possibility of going to the bottom as bravely as an editor would a castigation from a cotemporary's pen, although the old sailors on shore who fully comprehended the situation asserted that they had not been so alarmed for a party's safety in sixteen years. But the little accident did not dislodge the horse shoe in the prow of our boat, and just at the most opportune moment another steamer appeared upon the scene and took us on board. Here we went ashore and lunched, while our gallant captain Patrick conferred with the rescuing captain as to the possibility of the completion of our journey. Matters were soon amicably arranged and we continued up this crookedest of crooked rivers to Odanah where we found the Chippewa Indians in all stages of civilization. We were intensely interested in the Christian Mission for the education of the Indians at this point; first established about 35 years ago and still supported by the Presbyterian Board of Missions. This school is superintended by Rev. Isaac Baird, of Nova Scotia, who seems a very enthusiastic, earnest Christian worker, assisted by two women. They have between twenty and thirty Indian children whom they are teaching to work and think, and he reports it not nearly so difficult a task to make useful industrious citizens as many have supposed. The government furnishes board and clothing to any of these children who are willing to take this course of training. It also pays the older Indians one dollar a day for making farms in this region and many of them are doing well. The farms, each contain forty acres, which they hold in severalty. They may be seen in the fields and in the mills at work and only an occasional one is found in all the wild adornment of the native savage. After an inspection of the Mission and the singing of several patriotic songs by the tourists, we boarded our boat for the return. At the mouth of Bad river we took in tow the disabled steamer which had been temporarily repaired, and returned to Ashland, whose wharf we reached without further accident, believing this, although the most exciting, by far the most enjoyable day of the trip.

For the evening the railroad company had prepared a grand fete at the Chequamegon hotel, in honor of the tourists, and at nine and a half o'clock p. m., the guests appeared in party costume, ready to do honor to the occasion by dancing, singing or dining. At 11 o'clock the dining room doors were flung wide and we beheld a triumph in the restaurateur's art. Many courses were faithfully served, and appropriate toasts were proposed by the president at the close of the banquet and responded to by General Passenger Agent Barker, Dr. Ellis and Senator Fifield, of Ashland, Secretary Bostwick, Mrs. E. B. Harbert, H. A. Coolidge, Mrs. M. H. Peters, H. L. Clay and M. W. Mathews, of the association.

SUNDAY, JULY 11TH.

Sunday morning many of the party attended services at the various churches in the place. In the afternoon an improvised service conducted by Rev. P. F. Warner, of the Aledo *Banner*, assisted by Senator M. B. Castle, of Sandwich *Argus* and C. B. Bostwick of Mattoon *Gazette*, was held in the parlors of the hotel, and generally attended and enjoyed. Miss Ellsworth acted as organist, and Col. King, Mrs. E. B. Harbert, and others, assisted in the music. The evening was cool and rainy and fires comfortable, which in a degree promoted the sociality of the party.

MONDAY, JULY 12TH.

Monday morning at 8 o'clock the party assembled upon the hotel veranda, prior to departure, regretting that such delightful companionship and pleasant surroundings might not longer be enjoyed; but the happiest hour will have a last moment, and bidding adieu to pleasant friends and delightful breezes, we started on our return. Long before noon we threw aside extra wraps, and by the time we reached the pleasant hostelry of our good friend Fewell, at Phillips, we were quite ready for all the ices and cool comforts he so lavishly furnished us at the dinner table. The farther South we proceeded, the more we appreciated the recollections of the delightful breezes of the lake, and the more we regretted the lost comfort; but upon arriving in Chicago and finding that it had been suffering with torrid heat during our absence, we remembered thankfully the whiff of polar air it had been our good fortune to enjoy, if only for a few days. Before reaching Chicago it was discovered that there would still be some money left in the treasury of the excursionists, and a beautiful silver ice-pitcher, etc., was purchased for Senator and Mrs. Fifield, of the Ashland *Press*, in token of the appreciation of their unselfish devotion to the happiness of the party during their entire stay in the place. A handsome gold-headed cane was also presented General Passenger Agent Barker for his unusual personal interest in the welfare of his guests, and every one will always remember the untiring host of the Wisconsin Central Railroad as a prince among such officials. This particular route is especially commended to visitors seeking refuge from malaria and the torrid heat of midsummer. The country is full of historic interest to students and naturalists, and opportunities for thrifty manufactories and industrious laborers are wide and varied. The one regret in making this hasty sketch is the necessary brevity which renders it impossible to do justice to the scenery, and interesting events of the excursion:

On the homeward journey on the depot platform at Amherst junction, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, The Illinois Press Association having accepted the complimentary excursion tendered by the managers of the Wisconsin Cetral Railroad, over the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad from Chicago to Milwaukee and over its own road from Milwaukee to Ashland, on Lake Superior, have had the means fully afforded for one of the most enjoyable trips in the history of the association, both going and returning. Therefore—

Resolved, That the hearty thanks of the Association are hereby tendered to the Wisconsin Central Road and its managers for the visit thus afforded us to Ashland, the future great summer resort of the Northwest, and the Lake Superior region, which was most successfully carried out in the fullest details, embodying a programme replete with genuine interest and happy incidents.

Resolved, That to Mr. James Barker, the General Passenger Agent of the Wisconsin Central Road, who accompanied the excursion in going and returning, and also upon the various lake excursions, and assisting in the work of providing for the comfort and pleasure of the party, our thanks are most cordially given, and we shall always hold in grateful remembrance his many personal favors and courteous attentions.

Resolved, That to the general manager, J. N. Finney, and conductors Hoye, McDonald, De Witt and Dunbar, and other officers of the Wisconsin Central road, we are also indebted for considerate attentions.

Resolved, That to Senator Samuel S. Fifield, editor of the Ashland Press, his estimable wife and other citizens of Ashland, we are indebted for the royal manner in which we were entertained during our stay in that interesting city.

Resolved, That our thanks are due to the captains of the steamers Eva Wadsworth, Favorite and Ozawkee of Chequamegon Bay for thetr favors and the pleasure of boat rides.

Resolved, That to Mr. Geo. W. Peck, of the Milwaukee Sun, and the citizens of that beautiful city, are we indebted for the high-

ly enjoyable carriage drives to the various points of interest in Milwaukee and suburbs.

Resolved, That to Mr. Frank Parmlee, of the Chicago Omnibus line, are we indebted for generous favors and courtesies.

Resolved, That in general we extend the thanks of the association to all persons at all points on the route going and coming, for favors in connection with this always to be remembered excursion.

Resolved, That to our ever careful and painstaking Secretary, C. B. Bostwick, Esq., we acknowledge special favors for his efforts to make the excursion a success, and to our Treasurer, J. W. Clinton, for the careful management of our finances during the trip.

Resolved, That the thanks of this Association are due to E. A. Snively, its President, for the able and impartial manner in which he has presided over its deliberations, and the watchful care he has exercised throughout the entire excursion, and for his equitable and fair treatment of every member.

Good Counsel.

Never be cast down by trifles. If a spider breaks his web twenty times, twenty times will he mend it. Make up your mind to do a thing, and you will do it. Fear not, if trouble comes upon you. Keep you spirits up, though the day may be a dark one.

Troubles never last forever,
The darkest day will pass away.

If the sun is going down, look up to the stars; if the earth is dark, keep your eyes on Heaven. With God's presence and God's promise, man or child may be cheerful.

Never despair when a fog's in the air,
A sunshiny morning will come without warning.

Never mind what you are after. Never be content with a bubble that will burst, or a fire wood that will end in smoke and darkness; but that which you can keep, and that which is worth keeping.

Something sterling that will stay
When gold and silver fly away.

Fight hard against a hasty temper. Anger will come, but resist it strongly. A fit of passion may give you cause to mourn all the days of your life. Never revenge an injury.

He that revengeth knows no rest.
The meek posess a peaceful breast.

If you have an enemy speak kindly to him and make him your friend. You may not win him over at once, but try again. Let one kindness be followed by another, till you have compassed your end. By little and little, great things are completed.

Water, falling day by day.
Wears the hardest rock away.

And so repeated kindness will soften a heart of stone. Whatever you do, do it willingly. A boy that is whipped at school never learns his lesson well. A man that is compelled to work cares not how badly it is performed. He who pulls off his coat cheerfully, strips up his sleeves, and sings while he works, is the man for me.

A cheerful spirit gets on quick,
A grumbler in the mud will stick.

Evil thoughts are our worst enemies. Keep your heads and hearts full of good thoughts, that bad thoughts may not find room.

The Hudson in Winter.

In an article on "Our River," in *Scribner* for August, John Burroughs speaks as follows of the Hudson in winter:

"Some bright, breezy day you casually glance down the river and behold a sail—a sail like that of a pleasure yacht of summer. Is the river open again below there, is your first half-defined inquiry. But with what unwonted speed the sail is moving across the view! Before you have fairly drawn another breath it has turned, unperceived, and is shooting with equal swiftness in the opposite direction. Who ever saw such a lively sail! It does not bend before the breeze, but darts to and fro as if it moved in a vacuum, or like a shadow over a scene. Then you remember the ice-boats and you open your eyes to the fact. Another and another come into view around the elbow, turning and flashing in the sun, and hurtling across each other's paths like white-winged gulls. They turn so quickly, and dash off again at such speed, that they produce the illusion of something singularly light and intangible. In fact, an ice-boat is a sort of disembodied yacht; it is a sail on skates. The only semblance to a boat is a sail and the rudder. The platform under which the skates or runners—three in number—are rigged, is broad and low; upon this the pleasure-seekers, wrapt in their furs or blankets, lie at full length, and, looking under the sail, skim the frozen surface with their eyes. The speed attained is sometimes very great—more than a mile per minute, and sufficient to carry them ahead of the fastest express train. When going at this rate the boat will leap like a greyhound, and thrilling stories are told of the fearful crevasses, or open places in the ice, that are cleared at a bound. And yet, withal, she can be brought up to the wind so suddenly as to shoot the unwary occupants off, and send them skating on their noses some yards."

Turkish Proverbs.

It is said that a good Mohammedan will not cast away a stray scrap of paper, as it might chance to have the name of God written upon it. There may be something helpful to some one in these Turkish Proverbs:

Do good and throw it into the sea. If the fish know it not the Lord will.

Who fears God need not fear man.

If a man would live in peace, he should be blind, deaf and dumb.

A small stone often makes a great noise.

A foolish friend is, at times, a greater annoyance than a wise enemy.

If thy foe be as small as a gnat, fancy him as large as an elephant.

A friend is more worth than a kinsman.

If my beard is burnt, others try to light their pipes at it.

You'll not sweeten your mouth by saying "honey."

They who know most are oftenest cheated.

More is learned from conversation than from books.

He rides seldom who never rides any but a borrowed horse.

He that speaks truth must have one foot in the stirrup (say the Turks, who are "a people by no means addicted to lying.")

Flirting Girls.

A subject of great interest to parents is briefly discussed by the Pittsburgh *Commercial*. From what we have seen of young ladies flirting with horse-car conductors, we should judge that the evil is one which exists in other cities. The *Commercial* says:

Many parents must be entirely ignorant of the manner in which their daughters conduct themselves on railroad trains, or they would put a stop to their conduct.

The young miss who flirts with the brakeman on entering the car, stalks with a stately air towards her seat, drops into it as though she were faint from over-exertion, then stares at the passengers, throwing signs to such as she chooses to recognize, and on the first opportunity begins to giggle and chatter with some companion equally light-headed and frivolous—such a young lady is in a fair way of encountering a wreck of some kind. She is inviting her own downfall.

The girl who is modest and reserved in her demeanor—who is neither prudish on the one hand nor indecorously free on the other—who makes no effort to attract attention and encourages no advances in the way of love-making, will always be safe from annoyance and proof against scandal.

It requires some strength of character on the part of young ladies to keep within the proper limits in regard to this matter, and if parents are not well assured that their daughters are strong enough to travel alone, they should either place them under a guardian or withdraw them altogether from the trains.

We copy below part of the notice of the Mt. Carroll Seminary given in the Fulton Co. *Ledger*, July 15, 1880:

"This Seminary is located in the beautiful town of Mt. Carroll, in Carroll county, in the north-west part of this State, only a few miles from the Mississippi River. The location is very healthy. The grounds of the institution are beautiful, the buildings large and convenient, and every effort made to advance the interests of pupils and patrons.

The editor of this paper has been a patron of the school for the past two years, and can assure readers that the Mt. Carroll Seminary cannot be excelled in the north-west in its management, corps of teachers and educational facilities.

For information, write to Mrs. F. A. W. Shimer, Principal, or call on the editor of this paper.

Self-activity is the indispensable condition of improvement; and education is only education—that is, accomplishes its purpose only by affording objects and supplying materials to this spontaneous exertion. Strictly speaking, every man must educate himself.

I will govern my life and thoughts as if the whole world were to see the one and to read the other, for what does it signify to make anything a secret to my neighbor, when to God (who is the searcher of our hearts) all our privacies are open.

The Tendencies of Modern Art.

BY CLARA G. SHIRK.

Art is a grand but capricious maiden. She has a great soul, but it is stirred by every changing emotion. To-day she wears a smiling face, her soul is at rest; again, all the inner elements combine to disturb her peacaful mein, and each agitation sets its mark upon the work of her hands. Now, the tears and smiles chase each other over her countenance, and we can almost see the shadows flitting across the meadows on the canvas. The black form and knotted brow tells of warring passions, and she paints the storm and chisels the Laocoon. In her happy hours she gives us the quiet landscape, with its hills and meadows, and the glow of the glorious sunset. All through the different ages art has had her moods. In her student day she was gentle and teachable. Recognizing the fact that God made man in his own image, he became the grand object of her study, until from her chisel and brush came forth creations so perfect it is no wonder that they became a snare to her followers, and drew men from the worship of the invisible to the God-like beauty of the creature.

Yet she sometimes tired of study, and in her fanciful hours gave us the grotesque forms of the dragon, the fawn, the seahorse and satyr. Again, she would turn to the social life, and paint for us the old time home, where we could see the aged grandfather, hear the prattle of the children, and perhaps see the busy housewife at her work, or the games or dance in the old manor halls or on the green. She has given us in the past centuries some of the grandest conceptions of the divine attributes, and the noblest outgrowths of human aspirations; she has striven to lead men heavenward by the very perfection of his own being; yet she has often allured to the brink of hell, by the very beauty of her passionate conceptions.

Art of to-day differs very much from that of the past ages, in that she takes for her model the landscape instead of man, and her followers find something to study besides themselves and those around them. The beauty of the hills and valleys, the beauty of the little nooks and corners have never been appreciated as now, and would not have been loved with this intensity had it not been for this direction of art study. It is thought by some that this is a step lower; it may not be a marked advance, but it has a tendency to broaden and ennoble her work, and make her stronger for the next step higher. It broadens, because she is portraying earth and sky, which were either ignored or a failure in the early ages, and ennobles by bringing the grand lessons of God's mountains and oceans, the rest of the flower and shell, into her own teachings. Perhaps the most curious whim of art in the present day is her devotion to decoration; yet this is not essentially modern, for one object of sculpture and painting of all ages has been to adorn. The great paintings of Michael Angelo and Raphael on the walls of the Vatican, were to beautfy the palace of the Pope; and in past ages, great attention has been paid to graceful forms and fine colors in China, as well as embroidery. The charge of pettiness brought against this direction of talent is in a great measure just. The servile copying of the old has in it no growth.

Simply for style our comfortable chairs and sofas are changed for the high, straight backed, uncouth ones of the time of Henry VIII, or Queen Elizabeth; and in our China is often copied the crude designs of art's girlhood. If decoration be permitted to occupy its proper place, it is, in itself, a good educator. If it teaches each of us to make the colors of our walls and carpets to harmonize; to seek to have our furniture graceful, and suited to physical ease as well as rich in its upholstering; to select such pictures and statuary as are pure in their lessons as well as beautiful in execution; to decorate our China with designs suitable to their use; to make our dress more simple, graceful in its folds, and soft and fresh in tint, it will do a great work. If art, instead of fashion, could have control of our homes and ourselves, she would, with half the expense, transform and beautify them and us. She would give to our humblest homes taste, even elegance, in its simplest adornments. This study of home decoration, of landscape gardening, of domestic architecture, is one of the practical outgrowths of what is often considered only an accomplishment. What the study needs is freedom from the trammels of the old, more study of nature's grace, and a wise direction to the needs of society. Some impetus to all this arises from the introduction of freehand drawing and designing in our public schools. The correct knowledge of form and a taste for the beautiful is very wide spread in the present generation. Art will demand of the children to whom she has given such rare culture, truer, higher, grander work in the future, and expect in the years to come a more noble and more perfect standing. When our colors become truer to God's pure tints, and our conceptions of art truer to God's works and word, we shall see such paintings, such marbles, as have never yet been seen.

Cure for Hydrophobia.

We copy the following from the Chicago *Tribune* of February 15th:

"I see by to-day's paper that a man died yesterday in this city of hydrophobia, and my conscience smites me. In Chester county, Pennsylvania, in the early part of this century, lived a German who was sent for in hundreds of cases of bites by rabid animals, and always prevented hydrophobia, and once cured a man after the spasms had begun. This remedy was discovered and communicated to me by a lady well acquainted with his history. I have published it again and again in Pittsburg and New York papers, but never in this city. The treatment is this: Take three ounces of the root of elecampane, stew it in a pint of new milk and give it, milk and all, to the patient in the morning, while his stomach is empty; have him fast six hours after taking it; repeat the dose three times in three successive mornings, and the cure is complete.

Several persons have written to say it had been tried, on my recommendation, and with success. One man who had two children, I think, twenty hogs and cows, bitten by a dog furously rabid, had administered it to all, and six months after wrote to say that none of them had any symptoms of hydrophobia. Elecampane is generally known as a powerful medical plant, and it has been successful, and doctors are powerless before this disease. I hope it will be promptly tried in the cases of the men you report as bitten, and if it fails I should like to know it.

I do not know where the elecampane root can be procured, but probably at any drug store where they keep Shaker herbs. The milk should be pure, with its proper allowance of cream. To be certain on this head, the Chester county man used to draw it from the cow. Editors are earnestly requested to copy the recipe, and keep it before the public until thoroughly tested.

JANE GRAY SWISSHELM.

Placer and gulch mining for gold have in them more romantic interest than attaches to any other process of unearthing the precious metal—dot counting, of course, the pelf of Captain Kidd. But the placers are rapidly becoming fewer, and, before many years, the lonely prospector with pick and pan, the humble brook-side cradle, the gushing sluice, the sputtering "little giant" itself, must cease; and then the thud and stamp of the quartz-crushing mill will be all that is heard in the storied land of gold. Those who are pining for the romance of gold-digging, therefore, should go at once and secure claims on the few bars still left; but first they would do well to read some true account of placer and gulch mining (such as Ernest Ingersoll's in *St. Nicholas* for August), just to see what the romance amounts to.

Sincerity is like traveling in a plain, beaten road, which commonly brings a man much sooner to his journey's end than by-ways, in which men often lose themselves.

A French chemist has extracted a whole series of dyes from common red cabbage.

A Few Facts.

Manners are the shadows of virtue.

Every natural longing has its natural satisfaction.

To change and to be better are two different things.

Do good with what thou hast or it will do thee no good.

We can do more good by being good than in any other way.

If you do not wish to trade with the devil, keep out of his shop.

The rays of happiness, like those of light, are colorless when unbroken.

There is in every human countenance either a history or a prophecy.

Speech is noble only when, like money, it represents the gold of thought.

A man is never so much a master of himself as when he has given himself up.

He is not only idle who does nothing, but he is idle who might be better employed.

Conscience is as inherent as the physical faculties of eating, drinking and sleeping.

Modesty is to worth what shadows are in a painting; she gives to it strength and relief.

It is a solemn thought with the middle aged that life's last business is begun in earnest.

Cheerfulness or joyousness is the heaven under which everything not poisonous thrives.

Taking a penny that does not belong to one, removes the barrier between integrity and rascality.

Every man throws on his surroundings the sunshine or the shadow that exists in his own soul.

Meekness is not weakness. A man may be weak and meek, but he is not meek because he is weak.

We live to learn, but death comes to thousands ere they have mastered the alphabet of common sense.

Man is not born to solve the problem of the universe, but to find out what he has to do, and to restrain himself within the limits of his comprehension.

The heart will commonly govern the head; and it is certain that any strong passion, set the wrong way, will soon infatuate even the wisest of men; therefore, the first part of wisdom is to watch the affections.

There are thousands of ponderous books written by learned doctors on the means of attaining happiness, which do not say as much for the peace of the soul as this simple sentence of Our Father—Thy will be done.

How frequently is the honesty and integrity of a man disposed of by a shrug! How many good and generous actions have been sunk in oblivion by a distrustful look or stamped with the imputation of proceeding from bad motives, by a mysterious and seasonable whisper.

Miserable is he who slumbers on in idleness. Miserable the workman who sleeps before the hour of rest, or who lies down in the sun. There is no rest from labor on earth. There are always duties to perform and functions to exercise. Man is born to work, and he must work while it is day.

Envious people are to be sincerely pitied. They are for the most part ungrateful, impotent, mean, proud and malicious; they lie under a double misfortune; common calamity and common blessings fall heavy upon them; nature gives them a share in the first, and their ill-nature in the latter; and having their own trouble, and the happiness of their neighbors to disturb them, they need no other ingredients of misery.

Truth will ever be young. Integrity, uprightness, honesty, love, goodness, are all imperishable. No grave can ever entomb these immortal principles. They have been in prison, but they have been freer than before. Those who enshrined them in their hearts have been burned at the stake, but out of their ashes other witnesses have arisen. No sea can drown, no storm can wreck, no abyss can swallow up the everlasting truth.

Good humor is the clear, blue sky of the soul, from which every star of talent will shine more clearly; the sun of genius will encounter no vapors in its passage. It is like the green in the landscape, harmonizing with every color—mellowing the glories of the bright, and softening the hue of the dark; like a flute in a full concert of instruments—a sound, not at first discovered by the ear, yet filling the breaks in the concord with its deep melody.

The gentleman is sure to win in this life of ours. If you speak the right word at the right time; if you are careful to leave people with a good impression; if you do not trespass upon the rights of others; if you always think of others as well as yourself; if you do not put yourself unduly forward; if you do not forget the courtesies which belong to your position, you are quite sure to accomplish much in life which others with equal abilities fail to do.

When the summer of youth is slowly wasting away on the nightfall of age, and the shadow of the path becomes deeper, and life wears to its close, it is pleasant to look through the vista of time upon the sorrows and felicities of our early years. Happy, indeed, are those whose intercourse with the world hasn't changed the tone of their holier feelings, or broken those musical chords of the heart whose vibrations are so melodious, so tender and so touching in the evening of their lives.

The fish that escapes appears greater than it is.

Trust not to the whiteness of his turban; he bought the soap on credit.

In freezing, water exerts a pressure of 30,000 pounds per square inch.

The next transit of Venus occurs in 1882, but after that there will not be another for a hundred years.

Fatherly Advice.

Don't run in debt.

Don't spend all your salary, whatever it is.

Don't scold children or servants if you want to get any good out of them.

Don't think that swearing will make the carpets fit the rooms in your new house.

Don't imagine the world wouldn't go on as usual if you slipped out of it today.

Don't cut up your heavy clothing for carpet rags; they may come handy next year.

Don't leave business affairs altogether to clerks, or household affairs to servants.

Don't expect other people to take a joke in good part, if you flare up for nothing.

Don't blame the maker if a number six glove goes to pieces on a number eight hand.

Don't try to suit all your relatives when you name the baby; suit yourself and stop there.

Don't think the world will call you wise if you make a fool of yourself through the telephone.

Don't imagine the harmony of the solar system will be upset if there's a wrinkle in the back of your new coat.

Don't commit suicide if the girl you want won't have you; she wouldn't care a fig, and you might be sorry too late.

Don't expect to do a thriving business if you don't tell people through the papers where you are and what you have to sell.

Home Teachings.

Teach the child that a true lady may be found in calico quite as frequently as in velvet.

Teach them that a common school education, with common sense, is better than a college education without it.

Teach them that one good, honest trade, well mastered, is worth a dozen beggarly "professions."

Teach them that "honesty is the best policy;" that it is better to be poor than to be rich on the profits of "crooked whiskies," etc., and point precepts by the example of those who are suffering the torments of the doomed.

Teach them to respect their elders and themselves.

Teach them that as they expect to be men some day, they cannot too soon learn to protect the weak and helpless.

Teach them that to wear patched clothes is not a disgrace, but to wear a "black eye" is.

Teach them that God is no respecter of sex, and that when he gave the seventh commandment, he meant it for their own good as well as for their sister's.

Teach them that by indulging their depraved appetites in the worst form of dissipation, they are not fitting themselves to become the husbands of pure girls.

Teach them that it is better to be an honest man seven days in the week than to be a Christian (?) one day and a villain six.

Teach them that God helps those who help themselves.

Do all this, and you will have brought them up in the way they should go.

Scientifc Scraps.

A Geman physician asserts that railway employees are more liable to affections of the spinal cord than other men.

In Chian turpentine, a rare and much adulterated product, Dr. John Clay, of Birmingham, England, believes he has discovered a specific for cancer. By its aid he claims to have cured several severe cases without resort to surgical operations.

Statistics of English mortality show that during the last thirty years more women have reached the age of 75 or 80 than men. The latter suffer more from lung, heart, and kidney diseases, which of late have been on the increase in England.

Increased attention to the laws of health has considerably reduced the death rate in London during recent years. The chief sanitary evil of the metropolis now is an impure water supply, to secure immunity from which the authorities are striving.

It is said that adulterated sugar may be detected by a very simple test. A little pure sugar is taken into the mouth and when dissolved, is replaced by a little of the suspected article. If the latter contains starch, glucose or chloride of tin, a distinctly bitter taste will be produced by it.

Experiments with the solar engine are yet being made by M. Mouchot, in Algeria. With a concave mirror twelve feet in diameter he concentrates the heat of the sun upon a small boiler, within which he obtains a steam pressure of about one hundred and twenty pounds in an hour's time. In the preparation of chemicals he makes a practical use of heat from the boiler.

The heat of the springs of Chaudes-Aigues, which reaches about one hundred and eighty degrees Fahrenheit, is used by the inhabitants for purposes of cooking and heating their dwellings. M. Berthier has estimated that the heat furnished daily by these springs equals that produced by the combustion of more than four and a half tons of coal, and it is sufficient to comfortably warm the houses of the village, and even the streets throughout the winter season.

Important to Soldiers, their Heirs, or others desirous of locating lands upon the public domain. Send for the July number of the Cosmopolite, in which is given full information where the best Government Lands are yet subject to entry, taken from the correspondence of the U. S. Land officers and others in all parts of the United States. Explains fully also how soldiers, sailors, their widows and orphans can locate their rights by an agent; also explains clearly who are entitled to rights they can dispose of without settlement. In addition is given the law in full with recent amendments and rulings; how everybody, soldiers and civilians, can locate pre-emptions, homesteads and timber claims; an article fully in the interest of the homeless, and for sale at 10 cts. per copy. Address at once, before all are gone, inclosing your 10 cents in scrip or postage stamps, "The Cosmopolite," Sioux City, Iowa.

White's Latin Lexicon.

Abridged from the Larger Work of White & Riddle.

Based on Dr. Freund's Dictionary, but so thoroughly rewritten as to entitle it to the character of a new work. Full enough to cover the reading of the College course.

The New York "Nation" says of it: "The boy has constantly before him the historical side of the study of the language. This is absolutely essential, and is to be found in no other book. The student will recognize many new meanings which he has had to look for in other sources than his dictionary. There is nothing so good elsewhere."

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It speaks well for American enterprise to notice the fact that an American magazine is the first to attempt the illustration of the homes and haunts of the characters of Charles Dickens. In the Midsummer Scribner begins a short series on this subject, entitled "About England with Dickens." The illustrations are by Charles A. Vanderhoof, who was sent abroad for this purpose, and whose work the Scribner audience are familiar with.

The question, "Will the French Republic Last?" is answered in Scribner's Monthly for August by Madame Adam (Juliette Lamber,) the editor of the "Nouvelle Revue," the new and famous rival of the "Revue des Deux Mondes."

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West and Southwest

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SUNDAYS EXCEPTED,

as follows:

WEST BOUND

Day Express at 2:25 p. m., for Cedar Rapids and Rock Island, arriving at Cedar Rapids at 7:45 p. m., and at Rock Island at 5:45 p. m., connecting at Cedar Rapids with Chicago & Northwestern Railway, for Council Bluffs, Omaha and all points West, and at Rock Island with Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railroad, for Council Bluffs, Omaha, Atchison, Leavenworth, and all points in the West and Southwest.

Night Express at 2:25 a. m., for Rock Island and intermediate points, arriving at Rock Island at 5:50 a. m., connecting with Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific trains for Council Bluffs, Omaha, and all points west.

EAST BOUND.

Day Express at 11:56 a. m., arriving at Racine at 5:50 p. m., and Milwaukee 6:15 p. m.

Night Express at 2:25 a. m., arriving at Racine at 9:00 a. m., and Milwaukee 9:15 a. m., connecting at Fulton with Chicago & Northwestern Railway, for Morrison, Sterling, and Dixon. At Freeport with Illinois Central Railroad for Dubuque, LaCrosse, and all points North. At Beloit with the Madison Division of the Chicago & Northwestern, and with the Wisconsin Division of the Chicago & Northwestern for Janesville, Oshkosh and Green Bay. At Western Union Junction with the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, for Chicago and all eastern points. At Milwaukee with Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway for Waukesha, Janesville, Madison, Watertown, Portage City, Kilbourn, LaCrosse, Oshkosh, Minneapolis and St. Paul. Also with the Wisconsin Central Railroad for Plymouth, Green Bay, Manasha, Stevens' Point, and Ashland. And with the Milwaukee, Lake Shore and Western Railroad for Sheboygan, Manitowoc, New London and Clintonville.

Passengers for the West and Southwest, by taking this line avoid making disagreeable omnibus transfers.

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Tickets for sale at all principal offices in the Northwest.

For maps and time tables of Western Union Railroad and connections, or any other information desired, regarding rates, routes, etc., address

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FRED. WILD, General Ticket Agt.

Southwestern Division. Passenger train leaves Savanna at 2:55 p. m., arrives at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, at 7:45 p. m. Departs from Cedar Rapids at 6:30 a. m.; arrives in Savanna at 11:10 a. m. This is the most convenient route for persons desiring to reach points in Central Iowa.

The Chicago & Iowa Railroad:

Passenger Trains are run as follows, as per Time Card June 27, 1880:

Chicago—	TRAINS WEST.		
(Cent. dep.)	9:50 a. m.	9:30 p. m.	4:35 p. m.
Aurora	11:45 a. m.	11:25 p. m.	6:07 p. m.
Shabbona	1:12 p. m.	12:43 a. m.	7:06 p. m.
Rochelle (Ar.)	1:53 p. m.		7:37 p. m.
" (Lv.)	2:13 p. m.	1:25 a. m.	7:42 p. m.
Oregon	2:53 p. m.	2:05 a. m.	8:17 p. m.
Mount Morris	3:10 p. m.	2:25 a. m.	8:30 p. m.
Forreston	3:35 p. m.	2:55 a. m.	8:55 p. m.
Freeport	4:25 p. m.	4:00 a. m.	
Dubuque	7:25 p. m.	7:15 a. m.	
	ROCKFORD DIVISION.		
Davis June...	2:32 p. m.	8:57 a. m.	8:10 p. m.
Rockford	3:00 p. m.	9:35 "	8:35 "

	TRAINS EAST.		
Chicago	6:35 a. m.	2:45 p. m.	10:55 a. m.
Aurora	4:40 "	1:00 "	9:25 "
Shabbona	3:25 "	11:52 a. m.	8:26 "
Rochelle (Lv.)	"	11:15 "	
" (Ar.)	2:45 "	10:55 "	7:55 "
Oregon	2:05 "	10:19 "	7:00 "
Mt. Morris	1:43 "	10:02 "	6:45 "
Forreston	1:20 "	9:35 "	6:20 "
Freeport	12:25 "	8:58 "	
Dubuque	9:20 p. m.	5:30 "	
	ROCKFORD DIVISION.		
Davis Junction	5:30 p. m.	10:35 a. m.	7:23 a. m.
Rockford	4:40 "	10:10 "	7:00 "

Chicago depots are in Central Depot (foot of Lake st.) Indiana Ave. and 16th street, and Canal and 16th street.

Parlor cars runs daily between Chicago and Shabbona, Rochelle, Davis Junction and Rockford without extra charge.

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W. H. HOLCOMB, Receiver. M. L. ETTINGER, G. Ticket Agt.

CHICAGO & IOWA RAILROAD.

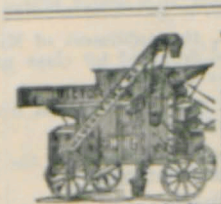
Time Table at Forreston.

East.	Trains East.	Trains Arrive. Arrive.
Forres. Accomo.	6.30 a. m	8.55 p. m.
Mail	9.55 a. m	3.35 p. m.
Express	1.20 "	2.55 a. m.
Way Freight	6.45 "	3.05 p. m.
Freight	5.00 p. m	10.45 p. m.
Freight	9.00 p. m	5.20 a. m.

Tickets for all points on C. B. & Q. R. R. in Illinois, for sale by the Agent.

General office at Rochelle.

W. H. HOLCOMB, Receiver. M. L. ETTINGER, G. T. A.



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Harper's Weekly	$4 50	$3 50
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Chicago Inter-Ocean	2 00	1 50
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Louisville Courier-Journal	2 50	2 00
St. Louis Globe-Democrat	2 00	1 50
St. Louis Republican	2 50	2 00
St. Louis Times	2 25	1 75
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Interior (Presbyterian)	2 50	2 00
Standard (Baptist)	3 00	2 50
Advance (Congregational)	3 50	2 90
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Alliance (Prof. Swing)	2 50	1 95
New York Independent	3 50	2 75
Christian Union	3 50	2 75
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Ky. Live Stock Record	3 50	2 75
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Harper's Monthly	4 50	3 75
Atlantic Monthly	4 50	3 75
Scribner's Monthly	4 50	3 75
St. Louis Magazine	1 50	1 25
Galaxy	4 50	3 75
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St. Nicholas	3 50	3 00
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If life is short for pleasure, it is short for virtue; it is necessary to be always cautious, our deeds live after us.

THE MT. CARROLL SEMINARY,

Carroll County, Ill.,

Opens its 28th year on the second Thursday of September, 1880. For other introductory matter pertaining to the Seminary, see 4th page of the cover of this copy of OREAD.

BOARD OF INSTRUCTION.

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MRS. L. M. HOWARD,
MISS L. BEERS.

FINANCIAL MANAGER.

MRS. F. A. WOOD SHIMER.

CALENDAR.

The academic year is divided into three terms:

Fall Term (28th year) opens Thursday, Sept. 9, 1880.
Fall Term closes December 22, 1880.
Winter Term opens January 6, 1881.
Winter Term closes March 29, 1881.
Spring Term opens March 30, 1881.
Spring Term closes June 7, 1881.

Summer vacation from June 8th to second Thursday in September, 1881.

GENERAL EXPENSES

Based on an estimate for boarding at $2.91 per week and (with ten per cent. off to yearly patrons, boarding net, $2.62 per week) all other expenses at corresponding low rates, giving total estimate as follows: Boarding, private furnished rooms warmed and lighted, washing and ironing—nine pieces per week, tuition in entire English Course, with privilege of Latin, Vocal Music, Drawing and Elocution, each in class drill, and incidentals, all for

Fall Term of $\frac{1}{3}$ yr. (longest term of year) from $92 to $106.

The difference in rates depends on the room occupied; all are pleasant and well furnished, but differ in size, location, and accommodations.

Winter Term, $\frac{1}{3}$ yr., from $73 to $84.
Spring Term, $\frac{1}{3}$ yr., from $61 to $70.

Total gross expense per year, $226 to $260.

From which to yearly patrons ten per cent. is deducted, which gives *net* $203.40 to $234 per year.

Board, tuition as specified above, and *unfurnished room*, net per year, $150 to $175.

Many pupils come to the Seminary for the study of Music alone; some for Music and Painting, and some for Art alone. We make to such a deduction of $30 per year from the above yearly rates. Tuition in Music and use of instrument to be added, as per schedule of Conservatory prices. This class of students do not take the studies of the English Course, but can have all the privileges of class Vocal, class Drawing, class Elocution, Penmanship and Composition work.

Conservatory pupils not taking tuition in English Course, can have board and *unfurnished* room net per year for $120 to $145, to which tuition in Music and use of instrument is to be added.

N. B. It will be seen our terms are very materially reduced to "suit the times." (See article on another page, under head of "Improved Accommodations and Reduced Expenses."

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Painting in oil colors, instruction per hour	$ 25
Painting in water colors	20
Drawing, crayoning, wax work, each per hour	20
Modern Languages, each per year	20 00
Greek, per year	30 00

Latin free to students boarding in Seminary, and pursuing the regular course.

Elocution in general class free.

Elocution, private classes and private lessons, from 25 cents to $1.00 each.

Telegraphy, with use of instruments, per quarter, $10.

Diploma, $3.

For Course of Study and the Teachers' Provision or System of Pecuniary Aid, see third page of cover.

PAYMENTS

Are to be per term in advance. As this is important to the prosperity of such an institution, we urge a strict observance of this requirement. Credit may be given, however, bills being settled by note within fifteen days from entering, reliable references being named. It will be noticed that a dis-

count of ten per cent. from bills for boarding and tuition in English Course is given yearly patrons, which will be taken from the last payment of the year. It is to be understood that this is made in case the terms of payment, or settlement by note, as named above, are complied with. It is not reasonable to expect us to wait an indefinite time for settlement of bills, either by cash or note, and then make the same discount as to those who, and according to conditions necessary to justify the discount, settle promptly. Again, it is no excuse for delinquency that the "bill is not presented." Our circulars show just what the expenses are, and any one really desirous of being prompt, can at least present an aggregate sum or a sum approximating to the regular term payments. Where this is not done in future, we shall feel justified in making the bills at close of the year, without any discounts.

A furnished room has a closet for wardrobe, carpet, bureau, Mirror, bedstead—with spring-bed bottom, mattress, pillows, stove, chairs, study stand, washstand, wash bowl, pitcher, or water carrier, broom, dust-pan, kerosene lamp and oil can. In the new building, where warmed by furnaces, of course no stoves are needed.

Students furnish their own towels, napkins, table-fork and teaspoon, and for their beds, each one pair of sheets and one pair pair of pillow cases, one bed quilt and one blanket.

Clergymen and missionaries, if engaged in the work of their profession exclusively, or if superanuated, or if deceased, their daughters will have a discount of one-fourth from price of boarding, tuition in English Course, washing, fuel and lights, and use of room. Tuition free in English Course to daughters of soldiers who lost their lives in the service. If the attendance of either of these classes of students is less than a school year, or bills not promptly settled according to above requirements, no discount will be made, but full rates charged same as to any student attending less than a year.

N. B. Comparison of expenses of different schools is expected from those seeking one to patronize. We would bespeak for our circular a careful examination. It will be seen we put all in one estimate; thus the cost seems greater than that of some few similar institutions; but when the expense of various necessary items not furnished that must come in as extras in bills of those apparently less expensive schools, as lights, washing, carpets, and various articles of furnishing, it will be found the aggregate cost far exceeds ours, besides numerous petty annoyances attending the students furnishing themselves. Again, to yearly patrons the discount of ten per cent. reduces the actual cost very much below the apparent cost. Finally, while the apparent cost here is very much less than that of most schools of equal merit, the real cost is no more, and as a rule, less than at similar schools claiming especial merit as inexpensive. Examine and note what is furnished.

THERE ARE NO CONCEALED EXTRAS.

We have set forth every item of school expense necessarily incurred by pupils, and given them so fully and explicitly that we flatter ourselves all inquiries are anticipated and answered.

MANUAL LABOR

Is *not required* of any, but opportunity is given all who wish to economize expenses, or who would desire it for the regular exercise it affords, to do from one to three or more hours work per day, for which the pupil is paid by the hour, the price varying from five to fifteen cents per hour, according to the kind of work done, the faithfulness of the worker, and the responsibility involved. Ten cents per hour is the usual average price for domestic labor not involving special responsibility.

IN ORDER TO AID STUDENTS WHO MUST ECONOMIZE,

We rent a few unfurnished rooms to boarders at very low rates. The pupil supplies needed articles for her room, fuel, lights and washing from her home. Those living near Mt. Carroll may thus very materially reduce expenses.

Our desire is to bring the advantages of a first-class institution within the reach of all really worthy young women; hence, let none who are willing to make reasonable sacrifices for an education hesitate to apply to us. We take pleasure in helping those who will help themselves.

APPLICATION FOR ADMISSION

To this school should be made as early as possible, in order to secure choice of rooms. Notwithstanding the largely increased accommodations the last year, a large part of the rooms were occupied, and with the continued rapidly increasing patronage, it is probable there will be but few, if any, vacancies the coming year, and very soon another building will be required.

Applicants should give name, age, attainments, and probable time of remaining in the institution,

TESTIMONIALS OF CHARACTER

Are expected from all strangers entering. They may be from a pastor or former teacher, or responsible persons of whose standing the principal may learn.

PUNCTUALITY.

A high standard of punctuality is required in every department of duty; without it, character for study and scholarship cannot be maintained. A pupil cannot lose a single study hour with impunity, hence it will not be allowed save in cases of absolute necessity. If education is worth anything, it is worth what it costs to make it thorough. It is therefore expected that every pupil will be in her place at the appointed time, even at the expense of personal sacrifice and inconvenience.

Any accepted applicant being disappointed in her purpose to enter school, should give immediate notice, that the vacancy may be filled.

NO DEDUCTION

Will be made to any student who shall leave the institution before the close of the term, unless notice be given of such intention on entering, or in case of protracted illness of the pupil.

No deductions for absence from the school or family during the session, except in case of severe illness, and that for a longer period than three weeks. No one will leave the institution on the plea of illness but by the advice of a physician. In case of sickness, immediate attention is given by the Principals to the wants of the patient, and the care and comforts of home provided.

A request for the student to leave the institution to visit home, or for any other purpose, should be *addressed directly to the Principals* from parents or guardians.

DAMAGES.

The occupants of each room shall be answerable for the damages done to it during the time of occupancy.

BOOKS, STATIONERY, ETC.

Much annoyance is sometimes occasioned to teachers and pupils by a want of uniformity in the editions of the same work for text books. To obviate this difficulty, and as a convenience to pupils, there will be kept in the Seminary all books, sheet music, stationery, etc., that may be needed for sale to pupils at the lowest prices. These are CASH articles, and in case credit is desired, an additional per cent. must be paid by those accommodated. It is hoped, however, none will ask it. Text books in the regular English course may be rented by pupils who do not feel able to purchase.

TEXT BOOKS.

Elocution, Griffith's; Speller, Sander's; Penmanship, Spencerian System; Arithmetic, Stoddard's Series; Geography, Monteith's Independent Course; Grammar, Clark's; United States and General History, Anderson's; Physiology, Cutter's; Zoology, Orton's; Botany, Grays; Algebra, Stoddard's Complete; Rhetoric, Hart's; Natural Philosophy, Cooley's; Geometry and Trigonometry, Davies' Legendre; Astronomy, ——; Chemistry, Youman's; Geology, Hitchcock's; Political Economy, ——; Mental Philosophy, Haven's; Butler's Analogy; Moral Science, Wayland's; Criticism, Kames' Elements; Logic, Jevon's; English and American Literature, Hart's; Evidences of Christianity, Hopkin's; Latan Grammar and Reader, Harkness'; Cæsar's Commentaries, Harkness'; Virgil, Chase's; French Grammar, Fasquelle's; German, Otto's.

MODE OF STUDY.

The boarding pupils study in their private rooms, and thus enjoy advantages for investigation and thought which a public school room cannot furnish.

Teachers' meetings are held each week, and the progress of pupils are reported to principals, and the standing of each one fully considered.

COMPOSITION WORK.

In addition to the usual essays required of students, our pupils meet twice a week in classes, and receive general instruction in composition and careful criticism upon work done in class. Abstracts in history, literature, and kindred studies are required, and thus every opportunity is given for practice that young ladies may be able to express thought easily and well. The best method in this department is a good one, as evident from the satisfaction and pleasure the pupils derive from this study and practice.

EXAMINATIONS,

Both written and oral, occur monthly, and a report of the standing of each student is sent to parents or guardian. Should any young lady enter the institution whose early advantages have not been such as to permit the test of a public examination, it may be private by special request to the Director of Studies.

Drawing classes for all meet every other day, alternating with those in Penmanship. Whatever may be the advancement of pupils otherwise, they will be required to devote time and attention to reading, spelling, and penmanship, if found deficient in these branches.

A class in Vocal Music, free to all, meets twice a week.

The creditable completion of either course of study entitles the pupil to a diploma.

A pupil of superior ability and application may complete it in less time. Those whose attainments admit of it may enter an advanced class, and graduate as soon as they pass an examination in the required studies, provided an unexceptionable deportment is maintained. Our system of instruction contemplates a thorough preparation for the ordinary duties of life; a proper cultivation of the higher elements of human nature—that young ladies may be suitably prepared for what should be the higher duties and enjoyments of life.

Students entering the freshman year will be examined upon all studies in the Preparatory Course. No student will receive a diploma without having completed the several branches, in the Seminary, or passed an examination upon work done elsewhere. This will be demanded in future of all unless the testimonials of scholarship are from parties who are known to be strict in their requirements.

It is intended to lengthen the course by introducing more history and literature, and possibly other branches. The presen senior and junior classes will be permitted to graduate by completing the course of study as given in this number of THE OREAD.

DIPLOMAS

With the usual honors conferred upon those completing satisfactorily the Collegiate course, and teachers' diploma upon those finishing the Normal Course.

PHYSICAL CULTURE,

The importance of which cannot be overestimated in any system of education, receives attention. As an aid and incentive to proper exercise, a complete gymnastic apparatus and health lift are furnished. A fine grape arbor, twelve feet wide and some three hundred long, gives a superior outdoor gymnasium for the students. Added to this, is some six hundred feet of piazza which affords a pleasant promenade at all times and a place of exercise in bad weather.

BOARDING.

The board furnished is decidedly superior to that usually accredited to boarding schools, thus removing the reproach often, and in some cases too justly, connected with them. Every proper means is used to secure all that cordial home feeling which is desirable and essential to induce proper improvement of time. Pupils can spend their vacations at the Seminary if desired. All students not having homes in or near the city, are expected to board in the Seminary, unless special arrangements are made with the Principal. This is required for the reason that many pupils if not subject to the restraining influence of teachers, may form habits of seeking society and amusements which may be highly pernicious to school duties.

CALLS.

The private rooms of the boarders are strictly prohibited to the day scholars, and all callers or visitors, without permission from the Principals, and all calls must be received in the Reception Room or Library.

No young lady will receive calls from young gentlemen in town, unless introduced by the principals, parents or guardians. All persons calling on pupils will please send their names and requests to the Principals. No stranger will be received as visitor to a pupil unless satisfactory evidence is given that the visitor is known and approved by the parents or guardians. If a gentleman, he will be expected to present to the Principal a note of introduction, and permission for, or approval of, the visit or call from the parents or guardian.

VISITING ON THE SABBATH,

Receiving visits, or traveling to or from home, will not be permitted, except in cases of extreme necessity.

All pupils are expected to attend church and Bible class on the Sabbath, at such places as the parents or guardian may designate, except when weather is unfavorable or the pupil not well. Reasonable excuses of course are excepted.

THE CLOTHING

Of pupils should be plain and neat; extravagance in dress and jewelry are particularly deprecated. Every article of clothing and bedding must be distinctly marked with the owner's name, before it can be received into the laundry.

In the outfit, rubber overshoes, umbrellas, towels, table napkins, &c., should not be forgotten.

If parents or guardians wish to furnish pocket money for any necessary purchases, it should be deposited with the Principal or in the Seminary safe.

BORROWING OR LENDING MONEY,

Or any article of clothing among students, is strictly forbidden. Merchants and shopkeepers in town are earnestly requested not to give credit to any student, unless previous permission to that effect is given by the parents or guardians in writing.

CORRESPONDENCE.

An extensive trifling correspondence is highly pernicious to pupils, and should not be allowed. Parents will communicate their wishes in this matter, and furnish to the Principals a list of correspondents approved by them. Should pupils in their correspondence with home friends express dissatisfaction, or complain of the rules of the school, or anything pertaining thereto, the Principals earnestly urge the propriety and justice of being informed without delay, in order that the wrong, if there be any, may be searched out and corrected. A prompt, frank communication from the persons immediately concerned, will receive that attention the importance of the case may demand. All telegrams should be addressed to the Principal.

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

A systematic course of study, with well defined grades, is evidently necessary in an institution of this kind, to give music a place among other branches of instruction. Such a course we subjoin, through variety given to the pupil's work, to acquaint them with the different schools of musical composition, as well as to assist in the rendering of the best compositions of first-class writers, both ancient and modern. The sonatas of Hayden, Mazart and Beethoven will occupy a regular portion of the pupil's attention, and the cultivation of the tastes and appreciation of the pupils will be constantly kept in mind.

The department of organ playing will receive special attention, and will include the works of the best classic writers. Pupils will be taught to play a score correctly without the use of the old-fashioned "thorough bass" figuring, which involved constant violation of the rules of strict musical composition, and which has no place in modern organ playing. Knowledge of the construction of the pipe organ of the present day will be imparted, together with instruction in the department of registration.

It will be the aim of the instructor to assist the student in harmony to a practical comprehension of the rules of musical composition, and to encourage and cultivate whatever germs of talent may show themselves.

The "thorough bass" mentioned above is incidental to harmony, and is included in it. The study of "harmony" or "musical theory" will further be made practical by being called to the pupil's attention in connection with piano forte and organ playing, enabling the performer to obtain an understanding of the construction of what she is playing. A mastery of grammar is not more indispensible to the accomplished orator, than a mastery of harmony is to one who would excel in music. It must underlie all sound culture.

The system of daily lessons in music has been tested here eighteen years. Its advantages are various and need not be enumerated. The results are the most thorough and complete musical discipline, building up a conservatory of music second to none, in connection with a literary institution, in completeness and size, employing, as the conservatory alone does, seven or more professors and teachers. It may be seen the advantages here offered are fully equal to those of the best eastern conservatories, while the expenses are very much less.

COURSE OF STUDY IN MUSIC.

The several branches in the Conservatory include Elementary, Technical and advanced Piano Forte studies, Solo and Ensemble playing, German, French and Italian singing, Cultivation of the Voice and Vocalization, Sight Reading and Class Singing, Organ, Guitar, Harmony and Musical Composition.

COURSE OF PIANO FORTE STUDY.

FIRST GRADE.—*a* (Muller, "42 instructive pieces"); *b* (Durerunoy, "Ecole premiere"); *c* (Lemoine, Op. 37.)

SECOND GRADE.—*a* (Loesehhornn, Op. 84, book 2;) *b* (Berteni, Op. 100;) *c* (Heller, Op. 47.)

THIRD GRADE.—*a* (Berteni, Op. 29;) *b* (Heller, Op. 46;) *c* (Bach, "fifteen inventions.")

FOURTH GRADE.—*a* ("Beren's newest school of velocity," second book;) *b* (Heller, Op. 45;) *c* (Carl Eshman, Op. 22, two books.)

FIFTH GRADE.—*a* (Heller, Op. 90, two books;) *b* (Cramer's forty-two studies;) *c* (Moscheles, Op. 73.)

SIXTH GRADE.—*a* (Moscheles, Op. 70;) *b* (Bach, "Preludes and Figures.")

One, and in many cases two, sets of the above studies will be used by each pupil in the successive grades of study.

COURSE OF ORGAN STUDY.

FIRST GRADE.—*a* (Rink's "First Three Months at the organ;") *b* ("Thirty Elementary Studies," by Best.)

SECOND GRADE.—*a* (First Book of Rink's Organ School;) *b* (Whiting's First Six Months at the Organ.)

THIRD GRADE.—*a* (Dudley Buck's "Eight Studies in Pedal Phrasing;") *b* (Bach's easier preludes and figures.)

FOURTH GRADE.—(Rink's Organ School, fourth and fifth books.

GUITAR.—Carcassi's Method.

The utmost thoroughness will be insisted upon in each and all of the above departments, and no pupil will be allowed to rush over piano studies, as scholars are too frequently permitted to do.

The class of music used as solos will be such as shall not only amuse, but which, comprehending more nearly the province of music, shall elevate and refine those who shall listen to such compositions.

VOCALIZATION.

It is perhaps more difficult in voice building to specify a particular course than in any other branch of the science of music. We seldom meet with two voices alike, or that would admit of like training.

The teacher must carefully examine each voice in charge, ascertain exactly its requirements, and then select such studies from standard works as will be the best adapted to its improvement. Bassini's exercises for beginners; Exercises for breathing properly; Solfeggio practice, as preparatory to pronunciation; study of the Italian vowels; Vaccai's practical method of Italian singing, with English translation; Coeone's studies for strengthening and developing the voice; Studies in Expression and Phrasing; Select English and Italian Songs; Studies by Marchesi, Panofka, Bordagni; Selections from Operas; Lambert's Studies of Bravura, and others are used according to the requirements of the pupil; but to encourage, at first, slow, and careful practice, with a view to blending the registers together so delicately that no break can be perceived throughout the entire compass of the voice—making all the tones firm and equal, also of a clear and natural quality, should be the aim of the teacher.

DIPLOMAS IN MUSIC

Are conferred upon those who complete the prescribed course of study satisfactorily. Both Diplomas and Medals conferred on those who add to the above superior excellence in expression and execution. An Extended Course of Music, occupying one and two years, is arranged, which some of our students take after completing the regular course and receive their Diplomas.

The instruments in use in the institution are far superior to those usually found for practice. Of pianos, organs, melodeons, guitars, &c., (including occasional ones brought by students), there are over thirty in use in the building. Among them is a parlor grand piano, a magnificent Chickering upright piano, and two large double bank organs, with 12 and 16 stops, and full pedal bass, giving every requisite for acquiring the touch and use of the church organ.

TERMS AND EXPENSES IN THE MUSICAL CONSERVATORY.

The cost of instruction we believe we have reduced to the lowest possible figures for a first-class institution. Besides the lessons given by the musical director and by the principal of vocal department, several associate teachers, who are thoroughly competent instructors, give lessons under the supervision of the Director and Principal, who are responsible for the conduct of the entire conservatory. Every pupil's standing and classification is determined by either the Director or Principal of Vocal, and their lessons directed and controlled by them, whether under their daily instruction or under that of an assistant. Thus, while pupils taught by an assistant have instructions at a very low price, they really have the benefit of the large experience of the Director and Principal.

Again—the Conservatory method, (instruction given to pupils in classes of two, three or four each,) though not to be used to the exclusion of private lessons to individual pupils, has peculiar advantages, which we need notice here only as far as it affects expense, which will be noted in the following schedule of prices, and as will be seen places the best grade of instruction within the reach of all.

CONSERVATORY EXPENSES.

Instruction in Piano, Organ (Pedal Bass) and Guitar Music; Vocalization, (voice building,) and Harmony with musical composition, for each.

Private daily lessons per year, - -	$48 00
Private lessons (same as daily) two per week, per year, - - - - -	22 00
Class lessons, class of two, daily lesson per year, - - - - - - -	30 00
Harmony; two lessons per week, one hour each, four in class, per year,	25 00
Private daily lessons from Music Director or Principal of Vocal Department, per year, - - - - -	97 00
Private lessons from same, two per week, (same as daily) per year,	40 00
Class lesson half hour each in class of two, every other day, from Director or Principal per year, -	50 00
Class lesson, half hour each, in class of two, with two lessons per week from Director or Principal, for one year, - - - - - - - - - -	40 00
Harmony and Musical Composition, class of four, from Director, two lessons per week of one hour each per year, - - - - - - - - -	40 00
Use of Piano or Organ, one hour per day for one year, - - - - - -	10 00
Use of large Pedal Bass Organ, one hour per day for one year, - -	13 00

The arrangement of terms, it is apparent, brings the very highest order of instruction within the reach of those to whom otherwise it would be wholly inaccessable; instruction, which, in the large cities costs $4 or $5 per lesson, is here furnished at a mere nominal cost. While, therefore, the Conservatory offers to the wealthy the best advantages money can procure, it also offers the same advantages to those of limited means.

DEPARTMENT OF ART

Given a prominence not usual in Literary Institutions. Here it has the same careful attention as the Collegiate Department, and many students come for Painting and Music only. It is so graded that all who desire can graduate with the same honors as in Music.

THE ART COURSE

Comprises Penciling, Crayons, Water Colors, and Oil Painting, and is arranged as follows:

FIRST YEAR.—Pencil Drawing in Landscape, Flowers, Fruit and Figures—Elements in Perspective.

SECOND YEAR.—Crayons and Water Colors, with Practical Perspective.

THIRD YEAR.—Oil Painting from copies, to acquire manual execution.

FOURTH YEAR.—Oil Painting in connection with Aerial Perspective and higher studies.

Students wishing longer practice in the different branches of Oil Painting, can devote less time to the studies in the second year, though all are recommended. The course of Perspective will embody the system of Chapman, Pensly, Krusi and others, with practical application of sketching from Nature.

The first elements of Drawing and Perspective, which are now so essential to all, especially to every teacher, are given free each year, but proficiency in the branches can only be gained by more thorough drill.

The object of the course is to educate the mind, as well as the eye and hand, that the pupil may be able rightly to appreciate and perpetuate the beauties of Nature, rather than to "paint pictures."

Modeling in Wax will be taught as desired through the course.

To those who wish to devote themselves entirely to Painting, a system of private reading will be furnished, and other helps to a rightful understanding of the Theory and History of Art.

Many come to us with the intention of making a specialty of Music or Art, who wish to pursue studies in connection with either one of these, but are unable to remain for a sufficient length of time to complete the Collegiate Course. To such we would especially recommend the following: The Common branches, History of Greece Rome, France, and England, Physiology, Rhetoric, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Botany, English & American Literature, Kames' Elements of Criticism and German.

MOUNT CARROLL SEMINARY.

COURSE OF STUDY.

PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT.

Elocution, Orthography, Penmanship, Composition, Mental and Written Arithmetic, Descriptive and Physical Geography, United States History, First Book in Physiology.

PREPARATORY—SENIOR YEAR.

FALL TERM.—Arithmetic finished. Algebra, Latin Grammar.
WINTER AND SPRING TERMS.—Book-keeping, Algebra, Latin Reader and Grammar.

COLLEGIATE DEPARTMENT—FIRST YEAR.

FALL TERM.—Algebra finished, Natural Philosophy, Latin (Roman History.)
WINTER TERM.—Analysis and Parsing, six weeks; Rhetoric, six weeks; General History, Latin (Grecian History.)
SPRING TERM.—Rhetoric, General History, Latin (Cæsar.)

SECOND YEAR.

FALL TERM.—Geometry, Zoology, Latin (Cæsar.)
WINTER TERM.—Geometry, Zoology, six weeks, Chemistry, six weeks, Latin, (Ovid.)
SPRING TERM.—Trigonometry, Latin, (Ovid), Chemistry.

THIRD YEAR.

FALL TERM.—English Literature with critical reading of standard authors, Physiology, Latin (Virgil,)
WINTER TERM.—American Literature, Physiology, six weeks, Botany, six weeks, Latin (Virgil and Cicero.)
SPRING TERM.—Botany, Civil Government, Latin (Cicero.)

FOURTH YEAR.

FALL TERM.—Moral Science, Evidences of Christianity, Geology.
WINTER TERM.—Mental Science, Kames' Elements of Criticism, Review of Common Branches, Astronomy.
SPRING TERM.—Mental Science, Butler's Analogy, Logic, Review of Common Branches.

NORMAL DEPARTMENT.

Common Branches, Physiology, Rhetoric, Zoology, Botany, Algebra, Natural Philosophy, Geometry, Plain Trigonometry, Astronomy, Chemistry, Geology, General History, Political Economy, Mental Philosophy, Theory and Practice of Teaching, Civil Government and Literature. We advise all whose circumstances will permit, to study Latin, part or all of the time while pursuing the above course in English.

EQUIVALENT STUDIES ARE ACCEPTED.

Students may be fitted for an advanced class in College by receiving instruction in branches not included in our course.

Pupils who cannot complete a course of study may select certain branches by consulting with the Principal.

BIBLE STUDY WEEKLY.

Lectures on Anatomy, Physiology, Natural Philosophy, Astronomy and Natural History, by H Shimer, A. M., M. D.

Lectures on Dental Physiology and Hygiene by Wm. O. Kulp, D. D. S.

Lectures on History and Literature by Henry W. Hazzen, Esq.

Conversational Lectures on Art, Teaching, Habits, Manners, &c., by the different Teachers of the institution.

Lectures on different topics by lecturers from abroad may be had during the year.

ELOCUTION

Receives special attention, in which the BEST teachers are employed, giving prominence and efficiency to this department rarely found in similar institutions. Instruction in class given to all. Private lessons to those wishing to make Elocution a specialty to prepare for public reading, lecturing, &c.

NATURAL HISTORY.

The fine collections Dr. Shimer has made of specimens in the various branches of Natural History, together with his superior attainments as a teacher in this department, afford ample facilities and strong incentives to students to prosecute the studies of this department. The fact that some knowledge of these studies is now required of our teachers of public schools makes it especially desirable that those who have teaching in view should avail themselves of the advantages here afforded.

TAXIDERMY

Is taught in connection with instruction to classes in zoology, the Doctor furnishing specimens, so that every member of the class may get a practical knowledge of the subject, and have samples of her own work to take home.

ANATOMY AND PHYSIOLOGY APPARATUS

The original cost of which was over twelve hundred dollars, consisting of a full-sized manikin, mounted human skeleton, human bones separate, and numerous charts, etc., to illustrate the subjects of anatomy and physiology, has recently been added to the apparatus, affording aid to the students rarely found in similar institutions.

THE TEACHER'S PROVISION OR SYSTEM OF PECUNIARY AID

Affords advantages rarely found in an institution of this kind. There are many who would gladly make teaching a business, and who, if properly prepared would be ornaments to the profession, but who are not able to defray the expenses of such preparation. For the aid and encouragement of such, and for the purpose of elevating the standard of common schools, the Principals have for many years practiced a system which opened to a large number the means for securing a good practical education, and a preparation for an extended field of usefulness, which they could not otherwise have enjoyed. The system is as follows: To those who have not the means to secure an education, who possess good minds and unexceptionable character, so recommended by persons of known responsibility, the Principals will open an account, giving credit on bills for boarding, tuition, &c., the payment of said bills to be secured by a promissory note, signed by the student, if of age, (otherwise by parent or guardian) and a reliable endorser. Notes to be given quarterly in advance, same as payments become due, on time of one to four years, one year without interest. Books and stationery are cash articles, and must be paid for when received. Those who have not friends to endorse their notes, but in other respects come fully recommended as the above, can enter the "Manual Labor Department," as set forth in another column.

To further aid in the elevation of the common schools in the State, and especially in Carroll County, the Principal will give *tuition free in the entire Teacher's Course to one student from each county in the State, and to one student from each township in Carroll county, Ill.* Students wishing to avail themselves of this provision may apply to School Commissioners of the county in which they reside, who will, after an examination, give preference to those giving the greatest promise of usefulness. The Commissioner in making selections, will be careful to recommend only candidates of irreproachable moral character, and of decidedly good or more than ordinary ability, to the end that the energies of the institution may not be wasted upon unworthy or incompetent persons. The schools of the people demand the best talent and the highest character on the part of those who aspire to the responsible office of teacher in them. Deficiencies arising from want of proper culture can be supplied, but not natural talent. The candidates applying are required to be—1st. Not less than sixteen years of age. 2d. To produce a certificate of good moral character, signed by responsible persons. 3d. To board in the institution, under the special supervision of the Principals.

THE NORMAL, OR TEACHER'S COURSE

Is best advertised in the eminent success of those who go out from this department. School committees give to our graduates a decided preference wherever this institution is known.

The American Home.

A JOURNAL FOR AMERICAN WOMEN.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

Devoted to Intellectual Culture, the Domestic Arts, Social Science, Sanitary Science, Art, Music, Flowers, Mutual Helpfulness, and whatever else enriches and adorns "Home Life."

MRS. THEO. C. CAMPBELL, Editor and Proprietor.

—ADDRESS—

Room 7, 73 Randolph Street,

CHICAGO.

☞FOR SAMPLE COPY.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $2 per year.. SINGLE COPY, 5 cents, *and worth its price.*

Mount Carroll Seminary

MOUNT CARROLL, CARROLL COUNTY, ILLINOIS.

INCORPORATED BY LEGISLATIVE ENACTMENT, A. D., 1852.

In May, 1853, a school was first opened under the Charter by Miss FRANCES A. WOOD, (now Mrs. Shimer) and Miss C. M. GRE The first term opened with eleven pupils, and closed with forty. Since that time the number in attendance and the prosperity institution have been constantly increasing, until it has attained a position truly enviable, and second to no similar one in the W

For twelve years both ladies and gentlemen were received as students. The building became so crowded, and the demar rooms so great, it was impossible to accommodate all; hence it was decided best to refuse gentlemen, and receive ladies only. more room was needed, and in 1866-7 the Principal made a second addition to the original building, hoping to again be able to a modate all who might wish to come. In this they were disappointed, as most of the rooms were in demand for ladies as soon as pleted, and no room for gentlemen students.

THUS IT CONTINUES A LADIES' SEMINARY.

In 1870, Miss GREGORY retired from the Institution, Mrs. SHIMER purchasing her interest, thus becoming sole proprietor. M C. JOY (Miss GREGORY'S successor) is a lady eminently fitted for the position, and the steadily increasing prosperity of the insti the past seven years, is largely due to the superior ability and judicious zeal brought into the work by Miss JOY. Of the fina management, which has been one and the same in the hands of Mrs. F. A. W. SHIMER for over a quarter of a century, the unp dented success of the enterprise is sufficient comment. Under this management the Mt. Carroll Seminary has attained a positio an educational institution second to no similar one West or East, and a credit financially that but very few exclusively business e prises ever command.

THE CONTINUED GROWTH OF THE SCHOOL

Has made repeated additions necessary, till the fourth building (third addition made by the Principal) is just finished. In this addition, which nearly doubles the accommodations, the appointments are very much superior to anything before furnished. Mo improvements in modes of heating, ventilating, lighting, water supply, &c., give to the students a home not only of comfort health, but of pleasure, satisfying to those accustomed to homes of luxury.

Never has the value of an efficient business management been more apparent than in the great improvements, still in progres the past two years. Difficulties incident to the peculiar state of "the times" have been met and overcome, and a work accompli in the erection of the large addition just completed, that would have disheartened the best of financiers. The reward is already parent in the marked impetus given to the entire working of the institution, and the promise of a still larger increase of patron Says an eminent D. D. of Chcago, in a letter to the Principal, "Yours is the only institution in our knowledge that moves stead forward without any whining or begging."

Never in this quarter of a century has the Principal once asked a person for his or her patronage. Never has an agent been employ to solicit pupils or funds. Thus the school has not had the benefit of the means used in all other institutions to spread widely name and reputation, and hence it is not surprising that in many localities it is unknown. Its students have, as a rule, been of character to commend the school, and they prove a most successful advertisement of its worth. As the number increases, and Alumni scatter, to nearly every State in the Union, the influence widens. This institution can show a record of steady, healt growth and prosperity, that can safely challenge a compeer.

THE INSTITUTION HAS A DELIGHTFUL SITE,

Containing twenty-four acres, located in the city of Mt. Carroll, Carroll county, Illinois, ten miles from the Mississippi river. The & S. W. division of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway (formerly known as the Western Union) passes through the pro opening direct communication east via Freeport to Chicago, Milwaukee, Racine, &c., and west via Sayanna, the nearest point on the Mississippi river, to Fulton, Clinton, Rock Island, &c., and all points north, south and west, thus making the place easy of access.

THE SEMINARY GROUNDS ARE HANDSOMELY LAID OUT

And ornamented with evergreens and deciduous trees of nearly every variety grown in this latitude. Spacious flower gardens with plants, give abundant bloom the entire season. For winter ornamentation, a conservatory is added to the new building. On Seminary grounds and farm, is grown every variety of fruit and vegetable of this climate. Some two thousand apple trees, two of grapes, with every other hardy fruit in equal abundance, are cultivated for the exclusive use of the institution.

THE HEALTH OF THE INSTITUTION

Justly claims attention. Sickness among the students rarely occurs. We are now entering upon the twenty-seventh year history, and during this entire period, only two deaths have occurred among the students, and these at intervals of twenty years more healthy location can scarcely be found, or better sanitary regulations be devised than at this institution.

While we as a school enjoy immunity from cases of severe illness, there is yet a fruitful source of sickness, to which we in mon with other institutions of this kind are exposed, and for which our patrons are responsible. To explain, we quote from the logues of our sister institutions: "We request that you do not send boxes of rich cake and confectionery to your daughter "Also that you do not furnish them money with which to buy these things. They are a fruitful source of sickness." "Parents us headache and dyspepsia by express. We cannot send them back, they stay to plague us. It gives a child a moment's pl and this through appetite." It always teaches selfish, unwomanly ways; it breeds discontent; it interrupts studies; it is a pro upon sickness and a mistaken kindness. Our table is alike for all, and enough for every want of health.

A SKILLFUL PHYSICIAN IS RESIDENT IN THE INSTITUTION,

And gives prompt attention to any slight ailments that occur, free of charge.